MAINE FARMER

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MAINE FARMER

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

THE SORGHUM.

The sorghum, or Chinese sugar cane, has now had its first experiment in Maine. A more unpropitious season for it has not occurred among us for many years, so that the results of whatever is done with it this year, we think, may be safely relied upon as being pretty sure in coming seasons. What are some of these results? and what is some of the experience gained?

It has been found that it should be planted as early as it can be put in—that it requires a long time after coming up to get well rooted which it does thoroughly, while apparently standing still in regard to upper growth. That it requires for its most perfect growth a warm rich sandy loam. That the sweetness of the sap increases as its maturity approaches, containing probaby the greatest amount of saccharine matter while in blossom, and up to the time when the seed gets into the *dough* state. That it then yields one gallon of syrup to from six to ten gallons of sap. That it does not grain easily into sugar, if at all. That it will make pretty good fodder, both in a green and dry state, but the coat of its stalk being harder than Indian corn, is not so good for that purpose as the corn is.

This, we believe, is a summary of the facts obtained by one seasons trial of this new crop in Maine. At least, it is what has come to our knowledge in regard to it. It would be strange, indeed, if all its merits and demerits should be ascertained during so short an acquaintance.

The great leading and most important fact in regard to it is, that it will yield a good supply of syrup here in Maine. The profit or loss in the raising and manufacture must depend on and vary with the price of the southern molasses and sugar. But this is certain, we have no crop among us upon which we can rely for syrup or molasses without being wholly dependent, as heretofore, on the West India sugar planter and the Yankee speculator.

Our thrifty housewives can, after picking their berries, or slicing their citrons, or stewing their apples and pears, go to work and make their own syrup wherewith to preserve, independent of the price current in Boston or at the village store, and that is no small triumph in the battle of life.

HUSKING MACHINES.

Labor saving machines, when they accomplish the object are a great service to the community, but nevertheless, while they lessen the labor they have destroyed a good deal of the social poetry of life, if we may so call it. The carding machine and the spinning jenny have, to be sure, made clothing more cheap so that people can be better and more warmly clad at a cheaper rate, but they have done away with the card and the spinning wheel at the home fire side, and the carding bee and the spinning frolics, and the jocund merry times that the lads and lasses had afore time in such gatherings, are now matters of history.

The good old husking frolicks are yet prevalent in many places, and it is said that in some neighborhoods the girls still slyly drop the red kernels of corn at planting time, in the hope of reaping in due husking time a rich harvest of kisses as well as of corn. We fear that this goodly custom will soon be doomed, for a cute Yankee has invented a husking machine whereby a man by turning a crank will husk an ear of corn quicker than you can say "Jack Robinson."

If it succeeds as he expects, it will good by to the social husking frolicks. Every farmer will have one, and solitary and alone he will make the husks fly from the ears like leaves in a storm. Red ears will be of no account, no doubt, however, about the demand for kisses. We dare say the rosy *farmeresses* will invent some way equally injenious, to counteract this effect of the husking machine.

OVERHEAD PIPE IN THE SCHOOL ROOM.

It is common in school-houses, to use considerable overhead pipe from the stove, to increase the means for the radition of heat. But in my opinion, heat thrown out, overhead, is of no advantage in making a room comfortable, and does much injury to the health, producing a dull irritable feeling of the head, sucessive returns of sick headache, loss of appetite for food, and a gradual decline in strength of body and vigor of mind. The sympathy between the head and stomach is such, that very few persons can be any length of time where heat is radiated directly upon the head, without the digestive organs being affected, and especially such as are pre-disposed to a dyspeptic habit. The feet may be kept warm, but the head must be cool, to enenjoy health of body and vigor of mind. It is not uncommon for teachers and scholars to complain that their school labors wear upon health; but it is not the study and teaching that impair it, rather these, properly conducted in a well regulated room as to heating and ventilation, may become auxiliaries to preserve health.

In my own school-room, the long reach of horizontal pipe overhead, I have had taken down and placed a short distance above the floor extending from the floor to the perpindicular that goes up to the chimney. It has proved to add much to the comfort of the room; the oppressiveness that was before felt from the heated air, is now done away. Every school-room should be freed from overhead stove pipe, except what is required to reach vertically to the chimney.

[A Teacher, in Scientific American.

TOMATO WINE. A Tennessee paper records the manufacture of a novel beverage in the shape of wine expressed from the juice of the tomato.—Good judges pronounce it a first rate article. Its ingredients are simply the pure juice of the tomato and sugar, and it much resembles champagne, having a light, transparent color, with a leasant, palatable flavor.

For the Maine Farmer.

WINTER KILLING OF FRUIT TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—I propose, after an absence from home of five weeks, in answer to N. Foster, Esq., to further investigate the causes of winter killing of fruit trees, with as much brevity as the case will admit, lest I burthen your columns and weary your readers.

One might suppose from Mr. F.'s prate about his disinterested benevolence in crowning you with "a good beaver," that his was a boundless generosity, and that the milk of human kindness never coagulated in his breast! But let the reader judge whether or not his was a self assumed "task," to defend a position which he had taken in opposition to mine, to shake the dust from his plume and to preserve his honor inviolate. And one might believe from his chivalrous words and lofty bearing, that with one blow, one word, he could annihilate his antagonist, or hurl him into the dust at his feet! But wait until the breath of candor and truth shall waft the smoke of sophism from the field, and if his is the unscathed brow and the unbroken front, you, doctor, shall be crowned with "a good beaver," yourself being judge.

I stand corrected of an error, that Mr. F. did not believe that trees might and frequently are winter or spring killed, from his assertion in his last communication, and not from the language and tenor of his first. In his first, he says, in answer to the question, "What has killed so many apple trees, the winter or spring?" "Neither, but the fall." Now mark the perfect tense "has killed," which refers not only to what is past, but conveys an allusion to the present time, as taught me when a boy, by Mr. F. himself.

Passing this point we come to the question at issue. Mr. F. ignores the idea of defending his position of fall killing. He says, "my object in this communication is, not to sustain my own theory, but to win the beaver for the doctor," and "accepts the challenge," which is, if Mr. F., or any other gentleman can wrest these facts from the purpose to which I have applied them, namely, to show that fruit trees and scions were damaged by the cold of last January, and not last fall, I will give you a good beaver. Let it be observed that I am not bound by these "four facts,' to show that trees were not injured by the severe freezing of the ground, not by thawing and freezing subsequent to January. Neither do I challenge that the 25th and 26th of Jan. are *the* days upon wich the injury was sustained, as he asserts.

Mr. F. attempts to dispose of the fact that scions were found damaged, dead, immediately after the extreme cold of Jan., in the following summary manner,—the scions remained frozen, as he affirms, until the examination. Then by what possible process was the color changed? Hence proof positive that the injury was done previous to the 25th and 26th of Jan. I did not affirm that the scions remained frozen until the examination. I stated that the scions were examined before any thaw. There had been no thaw, in the meaning of that term. The cold had relaxed, and in sheltered sunny situations, as in this case, the frost had started from the scions so that they were black. There had been no thaw that vegetation was affected, and that a subsequent freeze could affect the scions. It were not proper on that day to say we have a thaw, nor on the succeeding day, we have had a thaw. This was my meaning. I thus, for brevity, expressed myself, trusting and still trusting that, under the circumstances, the expression was correct. The frost may leave a scion, not without thawing, but without a thaw.

How stands this testimony? Unimpeached, and sustained by Mr. Moore, if you please, that immediately after the uncommon cold of Jan., and before any thaw and subsequent freezing, the scions of tenderest varieties were dead and black above the snow, but perfectly fresh below. Hence all the scions were all alive when the snow came. Provided the top scions were killed before the cold of January, as Mr. F. contends, it will not show fall killing until he can account for the killing of the top scions, while the lower and covered ones escaped injury; and no one pretends that trees were injured between the fall freezing and the January cold.

The circumstance of the death of trees upon that portion of my nursery which lay uncovered, was introduced in part to disprove the position that I then supposed he assumed, viz: that trees were never winter killed. Thus far it avails me nothing now. But it goes farther. It incontestibly proves in connection with the fact that that portion of the nursery was not killed which was covered, that the damage did not occur through fall feezing; a point I am obliged to show or lose the beaver. I stated these trees were killed root and branch by the hard freezing of the earth during the winter. Does this militate against the idea that trees were not injured by fall freezing or that they were damaged by the cold of January? Wondrous logic! who barks up the wrong tree? The idea intended to be conveyed was that the freezing of the earth killed the roots, while the tops shared the same fate as the remainder of the nursery which lay above the snow, killed by cold of January. Why so much fire and smoke about "during the winter" meaning only two days? I am not confined to two days, but to the month of January. Now if trees were killed root and branch by the hard freezing of the earth during the winter, who dare say they were not damaged by the cold of Jan. If it be the last feather that breaks the Camel's back, how reasonable the conclusion that the intensely severe cold of January not only damaged those trees, but that it consumated the act of winter killing. "Will Mr. Sears send the doctor the beaver?" No, not yet. Not until by fair and honest inference and reason I lose the argument, then if I lose you win, doctor.

Here let me give the reader a specimen of Mr. F.'s wondrous consistency! In answer to the fact that my nursery trees were killed above the surface of the snow as it lay the latter part of January, whether 6 inches or 4 feet deep, and that they were alive below, he says, with truth and therefore marvelous sanctity, "the dying of the last growth of nursery trees of that age, even in mild winters, is no unusual occurrence." Everybody knows it, and everybody knows too who has common sense, that has no more to do with the facts that my trees were dead above and alive below the snow, than the great elipse of 1806, which happened a few months before I was introduced to human existence. It is a fact that "facts are stubborn things," and that Mr. F. will stumble over them when in his way, at the hazard of breaking his neck. I do think this too summary a manner of treating a case on which so much is depending.

The fact that fruit trees are sometimes injured by hard freezing of the earth was introduced, to disprove the supposed theory of Mr. F., that trees never winter killed, as likewise to show by inference, the probability that trees were injured by the deep freezing of the earth last January. If hard freezing of the earth during winter will kill apple trees, as Mr. F. admits, is it not inferable that trees were damaged last January from the same cause? And this is one of the points in my challenge, Mr. F.'s assertion that it "has no bearing on the question at issue," to the contrary notwithstanding. "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

Again a monstrocity; "the last of the stubborn things," as Mr. F. pleases to call them, which was brought to show that fruit trees and scions were damaged by the cold of last January, and not last fall, was the fact that last December I cut scions that were good, fresh and fair, and that they had lived well, notwithstanding scions cut this spring are not one-fourth alive. He attempts to account for my good success as follows: If that be true, it would be proof of one of five conditions, the existence of either of which would be sufficient to account for the difference, viz: the scions were in a better state when cut, they were preserved better, the setting was done better, they were set in better season, or the stocks in which they were set were better.

Let us examine the last four conditions. They were cut the first of December, and stood uncovered on their butts in a dry cellar until I was aware that scions were injured, then packed in saw dust. Consequently they were not better kept, except they were kept from the danger of winter killing, as I contend. The setting was done no better than in former years, when the discrepancy in living has not been half as great. In some instances this season professional engrafters have lost nine-tenths of their Spring cut scions. I set from April 25th until June 4th, consequently in not so good season as those who engrafted a less time. The stocks in which they were set were poorer than I have ever before used, being almost constantly engaged in old orchards.

Then the first condition alone remains, they were in a better state when cut, or, although poorly kept, they were kept from the severity of January's cold. But why this parade of conditions? The point to be shown was that these scions were in good condition when cut; and cannot Mr. F. or any other person see with half an eye, that if those scions were not in a good condition when cut, that no subsequent condition or treatment could have brought them to life? If they were fall killed they had not been alive the first of December, and no subsequent condition could have brought them to life. If alive the first of December, then not fall killed. Can *he* understand this simple statement of facts. This shows how people, hard pushed by stubborn facts, will writhe and attempt to torture logic. Had he not been hard pushed, and firmly planted against the wall, he could not have given such a tremendous discharge of logic with such wondrous effect! Nobody killed,—nobody hurt! "Will Mr. S. send the doctor the beaver?" Not yet.

Mr. F. says this last fact establishes nothing in particular, except that Mr. S. has been very diligent to set 52,000 scions in one spring, and very fortunate to make them live and grow finely. Then it establishes nothing in particular, because a fact cannot establish what is opposed to fact. It is a fact that I have set from 80,000 to 100,000 scions per annum, for about 12 years with good success. Therefore it is not a fact that I have been very diligent and very fortunate this season. Then this fact becomes infact no fact, the same as all facts which are offered for his consideration. Had he known and appreciated the extent of my operations, he might have Yankee-like, guessed there was a luminous body that could radiate light upon the science of orcharding, that will remit no less of splendor because of his ignis fatuous theory of fall killing, faintly glimering through the fog of mystycism and wittycism, which envelope his article under consideration.

He accuses me of complicacy in saying in one place, the bark is not rife or started from the tree,—in another, why does the rupture occur on the south side of the tree? But let his dishonesty glare through his duplicity. My first assertion was made in describing the condition of trees adversely affected the past season. The bark is not rife nor started from their trunks. The injury has extended to the feblest limbs of old trees, &c. My second assertion was made with reference to the common cause of winter killing, and after I had described the injury to fruit trees in 1832, in which I stated there was a marked difference in the damage sustained in 1832 and in 1857. I stated that the bark did burst in '32 but denied that the bark had rifted this year. But he make me say different things at the same time and in the same connection. Is it fair? Is it honest? It may suit his ideas of fairness and honesty from the consideration "that all is fair in war," or that the challenged party has a right in the choice of weapons! Let us understand his mode of warfare and we are in for it.

Mr. F. quotes me thus "If killed in the fall, why did not all die." This is unquelifiedly false. I said no such thing. Neither did I state that this argument weighs mightily against Mr. F.'s theory as he affirms. I asked, if the cold of last fall was so severe as to produce it, what? the *rupture*, why did not all die? I stated, I have reserved your facts which must weigh mightily against Mr. F.'s theory. O, inconsistency where is thy blush! In what school of ethics was he numerated? What a luminous body! neither is the beaver question, whether intense cold, without regard to the condition of the juices of the tree, was the course of the damage. The question is, were fruit trees and scions damaged by the cold of last January, and not last fall? If he would confine himself to facts and arguments, he would confer a favor on me and relieve the patience of the reader, because then there would not be a thousand errors to amend and falsities to correct.

Mr. F. came down with a "flourish of trumpets," and most triumphantly returns the false question upon my theory to its utter overthrow; "if killed in the fall why did not all die, provided like cause produces like effect!" Although I did not raise this question, yet, for fear the reader may suppose this view of the case may militate against me, I answer: for the same reason that all persons were not frozen to death. Like cause produces like effect only when circumstances are equal. All persons were not in like condition as those who were killed last winter by the cold, as regards age, health, strenth, endurance, situation, &c., or they all would have been killed alike. Thus with trees. In March I examined trees and scions in three counties, Kennebec, Franklin, and Somerset. In May grafted in these counties. And in Sept. reviewed my work and examined fruit and trees, My eyes and ears were constantly on the subject of winter killing. I noticed a thousand orchards and conversed with hundreds of men on this subject. The result of this investigation is, that old orchards and feeble decaying trees and limbs in low altitudes, beside streams, ponds, and bogs, and exposed situations, were injured much worse than trees diffiorently conditioned. The theory is this: On low lands the thermometer ranged some ten degrees lower than on high lands, and that, were trees frozen alike, the feeble tree or limb could not, by a full flow of sap, recover itself from the injury caused by the griping power of Jack Frost. For instance, some four or five oldish orchards, in the south part of Manchester, in low altitude, near the Great Pond, were almost entirely ruined. Likewise near the Sibley bog in Cannan, &c., of a year or two growth in these localities, and in defective trees generally, were bodily killed. There is no doubt, to my mind, that all trees were injured in proportion to the freezing, and that trees that had vitality enough recovered, while those wanting that vigor died from the effect of the cold. This is illustrated in the fact that orchards upon high land, and yet shielded on the west and north from extreme cold, have produced fair crops of fruit this season; as on the Norton and Cothran hills in Farmington &c. Likewise in the fact that apple trees were a month in blossoming last spring. Blossom buds and leaf buds were so injured by the winter that they came slowly and feebly, and it was not until the force of sap that many of them started. Russets and Baldwins had clusters of fresh blossoms on the fourth of July.

Thus trees and limbs, as well as men that were most exposed, and had the least power to resist, were killed. Think you that the cold that killed Indians in Nebraska, and white men all over the country, might not kill feeble trees and limbs in exposed situations? Think you that the intensest cold ever experienced did not know what trees to kill and what trees not to kill, as well as the man that owns the thermometer that indicated it? Surely.

Let us examine Mr. F.'s bump of benevolence which seems to be so tremendously developed! He seems to insinuate that, your head, doctor, may be periled by the inclemency of the approaching winter, if to 40 below zero you must find yourself a dead doctor, and that it was as great an error in judgement as thinking the facts incontestible, to suppose you was friendless, that none careth for your head. In the first place the insinuation was imbelous; for your head is crowned with a better beaver than you humble correspondent ever wore; and in the second place you have friends this side of Gardiner, who would look after your head. Let us finger this tremendous development a little further. In his boundless generosity he is pleased to offer me two good beavers if I will perform an impossible act. He says if I will, among other certain stipulations, on the 25th and 26th of next January, get the murcury down to as low a point as it was on those days last January, he will give me two good beavers. Heaven grant it never may be as low again. If he will do this impossible thing I will promise him all the beavers in the country, hoping he would be more fortunate in trapping them than he is in trapping this coon! Will Mr. Sears send the doctor the beavers? yes, sir, when you decide who is barking up the wrong tree; when you render your verdict that Mr. F. has wrested those facts from the purpose to which I applied them. M. B. SEARS.

Winthrop, Oct. 5th 1857.

NO. KENNEBEC AG. SOCIETY.

AWARDS OF PREMIUMS.

STOCK COWS. 1st prem., C. A. Dow; 2d, Samuel Runnells, Fairfield.

Dairy Cows, 1st, B. C. Paine, Winslow; 2d, W. Hodgkins, Waterville; 3d, Homer Percival.

HEIFERS AND HEIFER CALVES. Three years old heifers, 1st prem., H. J. Morrill, Waterville; 2d, D. W. Fillebrown, West Waterville.

Two years old heifers, 1st prem., J. Percival, Waterville; 2d, A. R. Clifford, Waterville.

Yearling heifers, 1st prem., E. Morrill, Waterville; 2d, same.

Calves, 1st prem., J. Percival; 2d, same.

BULLS AND BULL CALVES. Bulls,—the premiums were divided between S. Hoxie of Fairfield and C. A. Dow of Waterville.

Bull calves, 1st prem., J. Percival; 2d, E. Morrill,—both of Waterville.

DRAWING OXEN. 1st prem., Hiram Blake; 2d, Chas. Drummond; 3d, James A. Dingley.

Four year olds, 1st, A. Lawrence; 2d, J. Lewis; 3d, A. Penney.

STEERS AND STEER CALVES. Three years old steers, 1st prem., E. Lawrence; 2d, A. Lawrence; 3d, S. Blaisdell.

Two years old steers, 1st prem., Henry Shorey; 2d, E. Morrill.

Steer calves, J. Bates, gratuity.

FARM STOCK. 1st prem., Charles Dow, Waterville.

FAT CATTLE. 1st prem., Paul Bowman; 2d, Alex. McKechnie; 3d, Bradford Sawtelle.

FANCY OXEN. 1st prem., Paul Bowman, Fairfield; 2d, A. Lawrence, Fairfield; 3d, N. Perry, Waterville.

TOWN TEAMS. 1st prem., Waterville; 2d, Fairfield.

HORSES. Stallions, 1st prem., Chas. A. Wood; 2d, R. C. Smith; 3d, H. H. Percival.

Gelding, 1st, H. W. Getchell; 2d, John Herrom.

Mares, 1st, Wm. Hoit; 2d, George E. Shores; 3d, J. P. Otis; 4th, G. W. Prescy.

COLTS. Three years old colts, 1st prem., E. Mitchell; 2d, H. H. Percival; 3d, Henry Haumford.

Mare colts, three years old, 1st, C. Hallett; 2d, A. McKechnie; 3d, G. D. Pullen.

Colts two years old, 1st, Paul Stevens; 2d, Elisha Weymouth.

SHEEP. Fine wool buck, 1st prem., G. E. Shores.

Fine wool ewes, 1st, G. E. Shores.

Long wool ewes, 1st, J. Percival; 2d, G. E. Shores.

Ewe lambs, 1st, J. Percival; 2d, G. E. Shores.

SWINE. Boars, 1st prem., not claimed; 2d, J. Percival.

Breeding sows, 1st, George Ricker; 2d, Jason Lewis; 3d, J. Percival.

Pigs, 1st, G. Ricker; 2d, Jason Lewis.

FRUIT. The exhibition was small, and competitors few; and as their names are not given in our report, we omit the awards of the premiums.

FINE ARTS. Sarah Johnson, oil painting, $1 25; G. M. Seavey, Sarah Johnson, for same, each $1 00; G. M. Seavey, for same, No. 4 and No. 6, 75c each,—and for same, No. 7, 70c. Hattie Tozer, crayon drawings, No. 10 and No. 11, 50c and 25c respectively; Sarah A. Wilson for same, 50c. Miss M. Runnells, oriental paintings, 25c. Edwin Moor, grecian painting, 25c. Mrs. Alfred Winslow, and Miss M. M. Crowell, leather frame work, each 50c. S. Johnson, picture, 50c. Miss Laura Cool, hair work, $1 00. Mary Tozer, hair wreath, 75. Mary Seavey, hair flowers, and wax flowers, each 50c. Ann E. Perceival, Tea Poy, 50c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES. Seed and sward plows, the premiums were taken by Webber & Haviland.

Wagons and sleighs, 1st prem., W. A. Stillson, Waterville.

Ox bows and yokes, 1st prem., J. Morrell, Waterville.

BREAD, BUTTER AND CHEESE. Flour bread, 1st prem., Mrs. Daniel R. Wing. Brown bread, 1st, Mrs. A. Penney, Waterville.

June butter, 1st, Mrs. S. Warren, Winslow; 2d, Mrs. E. Mitchell, Waterville. Fall butter, 1st, Mrs. B. C. Paine.

Cheese, 1st, Mrs. Edwin Spring, Winslow; 2d, Mrs. Elijah Mitchell, Waterville; 3d, Mrs. B. Hodges, Jr.

GIRLS' ENTRIES. Bed Quilts, 1st prem., Ellen Stilson, aged 5 years, 2d, Lovinia Morrill, aged 6 years; grat., Amanda B. Warren, aged 10 years.

Lamp Mats, 1st, M. J. Dyer, aged 12 years; grat., E. West.

Plain sewing, 1st, M. J. Dyer, aged 12 years; Henrietta Bassett, aged 8 years, and Lizzy A. Wood, aged 15 years, each a gratuity.

Worsted work, 1st, Sarah Nudd, aged 12 years; 2d, Mary J. Dyer, aged 12 years.

Fine needle work, 1st, Eliza Bassett, aged 15 years; Hattie Hersey, gratuity.

Mending stockings, 1st, Lizzie Dyer, aged 10 years.

Kniting stockings, Mary R. Rollins, gratuity.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES. Mrs. Edwin Spring, embroidery, 25c; Miss Harriet Bassett, Winslow, 50c; Sarah Williams, boquet wax flowers, 25c; Mrs. P. Williams, worsted wreath, 25c; Mrs. E. W. Cook, sleigh robe, $1; Mrs. J. L. Seavey, steel bead bag, 25c; same, basket, 50c; Miss Louisa Smith, velvet cape, 50c; Mrs. Wm. Moor, tidies, 25c; Mrs. L. Rice, whale-bone swifts, 50c; box of shells, 50c; Mrs. R. C. Smith, cage of birds, 50c; Mrs. Samuel Warren, husk mat, 25c; Miss Clara Getchell, sofa pillow, 50c; Mrs. T. B. Eaton, collection of beautiful articles, $1.

THE DAIRY.

There is an almost irresistible temptation when one writes with a printing press in the prospective, to give currency to novelties, by way of showing intelligence or originality. Hence the value of many substantially good articles in practical journals, is impaired by the grafting-on of untested theories, to systems of experienced utility. We premise this, because being counsellor elect for the current year to young farmer's wives. We deprecate the censure that may fall on us if no originality marks any division of the subject for this month. We do not undertake to originate a method, but to endorse what we propose, as tested, and as a method that will answer to pursue, while the enterprising young housekeeper, proceeds from papers, books, notable neighbors and experience, to construct a more valuable system. Subjects for mental contemplation, as well as natural objects loom up in size by nearness. Thus one by one as the different departments of housekeeping come up before us in review, each seems of most importance, though reflection convinces us that they have a comparative value. The importance of the dairy on the farm, however, hardly looses by comparison with any other branch of domestic business. Without pausing to estimate the value of the cow, every particle of whose organised body can be made useful after death, her value as the support of the dairy alone, renders her worth incalculable because indispensable.

Milk is the only food which infancy, deprived of its human resource, can assimilate to its system and thrive. It is the best animal food for all periods of life, and to take away from our tables, cheese, butter and cream, which enter so intimatly and freely into all our daily food, would be to reduce us to the much lauded, but carefully avoided simplicity of primitive times. It needs but a short sojourn in the sunny South with all its wealth of vegetables and fruits, to satisfy us that the want of fresh butter and sweet cream, must force them to yield a superiority in the arts of the table to the dairy regions of the West and North.

COW HOUSE. A shelter is almost indispensable. A shed close against the north and prevailing winds will do. The floor of plank or tough clay, rolled firm and smooth, or of plank and sloping back very gently for drainage. The shed divided securely into stalls, and each stall furnished with a trough large enough to feed slop and chop without waste. Place a rack above the stalls for hay, and it is good to have a hay loft above the shed. The cow should be secured by a door behind, or by a halter or bow. The stable should be littered every evening with straw, chaff, sawdust or leaves, which must be removed in the morning to the compost heap. If a close stable is used, have it ventilated without placing cows in the full draft.

COWS AND THE KEEPING OF THEM. We make no comparisons between long and Short Horns, Alderneys, Ayshires, &c. &c. We meekly say, make the best of whatever cow the "lord of the Manor" provides. But woe is you! if he is a breeder of blooded stock, and expects you to supply from the calves' leavings a family as numerous as his patriarchal prototype, Abraham. We hope your mother christened you Patience, and that you have absorbed the spirit of your cognomen. But if he, like many "gude men" of the West, leaves you a Selkirk of the dairy and its domain, take no heed to herd books, or whether your cow has horns, hoofs or hide, so that she fills a capacious bucket and ample butter tub. If your home herd does not afford the cow you want, learn by advertisement or inquiry where she is to be had, (being near if possible.) Send your dairyman to see her about the witching hour of milking, or rent her for a month, and if she satisfies you, give a liberal price without grudging; and keep, oh! keep her well. Remember, a poor cow consumes as much food and requires as much care as the best of the species. A cow is in her prime with her second calf, and will milk ten years after that. An average cow gives three gallons of milk a day—with good management she will often give four. I have known several to yield six and seven gallons when kept faultlessly and milked three times daily. Cows must be fed more discriminatingly than beef stock. Rye, cabbage, parsnips, or any green food, or roots of peculiar taste will communicate their flavor to the milk. Blue grass is unexceptionable; the aftermath of meadows and the crop grass that springs up in the fields voluntarily as fine.

Meal, crushed corn, apples, pumpkins, any roots without disagreeable flavor, may be fed to milch cows. Cooking food is economical. It should not be given hot enough to injure the creature's teeth. Cows should be fed regularly, not in excess; observation will soon govern the quantity. They should have free access to water, have salt daily or frequently, and when stabled, should be curried and allowed exercise. In summer, stabling may be disused, in which case a grass paddock convenient, will afford night browsing and increase the milk.

MILKING should be done kindly, regularly, and with perfect neatness. If possible, milk at some place and hour every day, giving your cow, if used to feeding, a mouthful of something to keep her quiet. A considerable increase of milk may be had by milking three times a day while cows and grass are both fresh. But this necessity is obviated by milking about twelve hours apart. The yield of morning and evening will then be equal, and it will prove quite convenient where the cook or housemaid takes part in milking, as their service in the cow pen will be over before their house duties for evening come on. When this plan is pursued, the night paddock must be had to save waste of time in going back and forth to distant pastures.

Some persons take the calves from their mothers from the first, or soon as the milk becomes fit for daily use. We prefer having the calves to suck, parting them from the dam as soon as her udder seems free from swelling. A little favor at first, with good grass and water, makes the calves into respectable beeves, and they repay your humanity by luring the mothers home without trouble. Give them first access to the cow, as the last milk is the richest, and when winter comes on, if your pen is too full to stable all your cows, have the calves of the supernumeraries still suckled—it prevents your cow from the bad habit of drying up too soon and gives you a chance, sometimes, to reclaim to use a good cow when your favorites fail. This hint is for management of dairy stock. Of course, raisers of blood stock would not permit such a drain on cows expected to keep up their herds.

THE DAIRY. The rich, in this, as well as in other things, may raise on the useful, ornamental additions, and we commend the outlay, but all that is really necessary to success can be had in several cheap plans. A clean, cool, dark place, capable of being lighted, a dairy must be. When extensive operations are intended there should be two rooms, one for the work to be done in, the other for the milk, butter, &c. &c., and in no case should meat, vegetables, or any decaying substances be kept in the milk room. A dairy should have a stone or brick floor, and a double ceiling filled in with tan bark, or be covered with earth and sod. Around should be be paved and planted with good shade trees. The door should ordinarily face the north and the ventilators or windows be covered with very fine wire net, to prevent the ingress of rats and insects. Dairies of all kinds are best plastered with hydraulic cement. Where you can have a running spring pass over the floor, your dairy work is secure in having a right temperature provided by nature for summer use. An excellent dairy can be made as a basement to an ice house or preferably, beside it. In the last case the drippings from the ice being conducted into a trough in which the milk can set, the dairy may be perfectly dry. Light, (except when necessary for work) should be carefully excluded; it is as active an agent as air in promoting the decomposition of animal substances.

Chests made double and filled in between with charcoal or tan bark, are good contrivances to keep milk in a small way. Of course there should be ice on the top grating in summer, and in winter these boxes will be equally secure against freezing. The temperature of a dairy should be about 50°, and should never exceed 60°.

DAIRY FURNITURE. A table on which to set vessels while working, and a chair beside it, as weariness in the labor secures no especial merit to the product. Buckets and large wide cups for the milking; a sufficient number of vessels to let the milk stand in 24 hours, and as many more to take benefit of sun and air before their turn. As cream and buttermilk crocks need the same favor, there should be two of each to alternate in service. This is necessary if tin, pewter or common stoneware is used. Glass or China are ready for use as soon as cleansed. A butter ladle, bowl and paddle, of flavorless, hard smooth wood. A fine wire strainer, a skimmer for taking off cream separate from milk when desired. Vessels for warm and cold water, and a small portable furnace is a convenience. Cheap China butter crocks, and firkins of sweet wood; a salt box, soap cup, and a good supply of coarse towels, are all necessaries for a dairy, with the last, but not least important, item, a churn. A churn of a pattern will bring butter with sufficient agitation, if the cream is at proper temperature. We discarded the old perpendicular staff churn, because unhandy, laborious, and apt to admit improper substances through the aperture in the top. Any churn that moves by a crank is an improvement, and equally good so far as labor and results go; but we prefer the thermometer churn, as the vessel containing the cream lies in a trough in which cold or hot water may be used to regulate the temperature of the cream.

If cheese making is practised, a cheese press, hoops, curd kettle, curd basket, curd tray and slicer, rennet bottle, box of cheese varnish, and abundance of stout cheese cloths are necessary.

MILK should be strained before the cream begins to rise, into vessels that have been scalded, and in summer, rinsed in cold water. If milk is kept at proper temperature, cream will rise to the surface of any vessel, but sooner in shallow pans. Skim milk is not a presentable article on a well-to-do farmer's table. For table use it should be strained into covered pitchers or bottles. Milk will yield up all its cream in from 24 to 30 hours. Cream should be gathered in a jar for churning and stirred up night and morning. If you have occasion to save sweet cream, keep it in a freezer as if preparing ice cream. It will change very soon when taken out for use. Clabber for the table should be strained into a bowl and after coagulating set on the ice until prepared for use.

Directions for curds will be found under cheese. They should be drained, broken fine, kept on ice and severed with loaf sugar, nutmeg and cream.

BUTTERMILK is best of cream soured and moderately thick. If water has been poured into the churning, it will rise to the top after a few hours and can be poured off. Indeed an excellent milk managing neighbor, who cannot churn often, pours a pitcher of water into her buttermilk every morning, stirs it well and pours it off at dinner—she says it keeps it fresh all the time. Clabber, surplus buttermilk or sour skim milk, heated until it curds, makes good chicken feed.

BUTTER. Numbers of reliable experiments have proved that butter made from sour cream is equal to any flavor and is the most economical use of the milk, all in all. Sweet cream produces fine butter, but inferior buttermilk. Milk will produce butter (without waiting to separate the cream) in small quantity and poor buttermilk. Scalding the milk, according to a current theory, with us made no perceptible increase of butter, and impaired the flavor of the milk. The churn should be scalded, the milk poured in, and if as warm as when fresh from the cow, it is right. (55° by the thermometer.) Churn rapidly in cold weather, and moderately in warm. A few minutes work will bring the butter.

When the butter is carefully gathered, draw off the milk, pour in a bucket of fresh water, churn briskly, pour off the water, and repeat the operation until the butter is free from milk. (We repudiate the Holstein system of unwashed butter and hand manipulations.) Allow 1 ounce of fine salt to the pound of butter. Work it with a paddle thoroughly, and run a fork through it, lest a hair should have strayed through the sieve. Set it away until it gets firm, then repeat the operation. When sure the water is out, set on a perforated dish to drain, after you have moulded it. The next day put it in your butter crock, in a cool, dark place, or wrap in cloth and put in pickle, or beat it down into your firkins, if for winter use.

BUTTER PICKLE. 1 gallon of water, 1 pound fine salt, 1 ounce saltpetre, 2 ounces loaf sugar, boiled and skimmed clear. Pour on cold and keep two inches above the top of the butter.

CLARIFIED BUTTER. Put any quantity of butter in a preserving kettle; boil it ten minutes; set it off, and when cold it will be a clear cake. Cut it out, scrape off the caseous sediment, return it to the kettle, and at boiling heat, seal it up in cans as you would fruit. Inferior, but useful in scarce times.

The receipts for restoring rancid butter by chlorine, charcoal, &c. &c., we have found a failure.

CHEESE. The common, and to my notion unpalatable and indigestible country cheese, which is, nevertheless, both popular and saleable, is as easily made as butter and more remunerative.

But good cheese is a tedious, particular and rather a laborious business, as taught me by the very pattern like, and pleasant friends of a Shaker village. Skimmed milk alone does not make eatable cheese. Half the milk skimmed is poor. Milk fresh from the cow is the right article. It should be strained into a kettle and brought to a heat of 85°. Three quarts of milk is allowed to a pound of cheese. One teacupfull of strong rennet water will turn 12 gallons of milk. (Too much rennet or heat makes tough cheese.) Cover the kettle; in about half an hour the curd should be formed. When it begins to sink, cut it in small squares with a slicer. Cover it with a thin linen cloth, and dip off the whey very gently. When you have dipped the last spoonfull to be had by tender handling, spread a cloth in your curd basket (made with slits, wide apart,) put the curd in it; set it to drain, with a light weight pressing on it. When it seems dry, spread a cheese cloth in your hoop; break up the curd into it, fold the ends of your cloth over it, put in a follower that fits exactly and press. (We prefer the lever, to the screw press.) After an hour's moderate, but continually and slowly increased pressure, take it out. Break it up in fine crumbs, and stir in it enough fresh water to cover it well. Let it stand a quarter of an hour; drain it well, then salt it to your taste and return it to the hoop with a fresh cloth. Press it all day in the above described way. At night take it out, pare off any uneven edges, return it to the press until another morning, or better for another 24 hours. When made, wet it over with cheese varnish. Lay on a cool shelf and for two weeks varnish every morning, and the rubbing and turning over keep up for a month.

Sage cheese is made as above, by mixing sage and spinnach juice in the milk. Stilten cheese, has equal parts of sweet cream and fresh milk, requires very tender handling and to be kept in boxes (while drying) without bottom or top. Curds are made of fresh milk, as for cheese, or by pouring buttermilk into fresh milk, and heating until it forms. Buttermilk, poured into the whey, saved from cheese while scalding hot, will produce a quantity of rich curds, which may be used for the table or cheese cakes.

RENNET. A piece the size of a dollar of strong rennet soaked 24 hours in a tea cup of water will turn 10 gallons of milk.

CHEESE VARNISH. 1 part beeswax, 3 parts fresh butter, melted, and seasoned strongly with cayenne pepper.

COLORING FOR CHEESE. Annatto squeezed through a cloth until the color suits you.

[The Valley Farmer.

WHEN the man spoons in and the wife shovels out, the household must soon fall through.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 22, 1857.

THE TIMES.

The "times" are at present full of instruction, both in a commercial and in a moral point of view.

In a commercial point of view they are demonstrating what has been evident to many calm observers, and which they predicted, but were unheeded, that a forced system of over-trading and over-doing, though producing the semblance of prosperity for a time, would ultimately bring trouble and distress upon the community.

A pernicious system of speculation has obtained among us, brought about by speculators in fancy stocks, and carried also, by the aid of combinations, into the business sales of produce, and, as a consequence of the high price of produce thus artificially brought about, speculation in lands. By inflations of prices beyond any reasonable rates, bubble fortunes have been acquired, or in other words, fortunes consisting only in the possession of fancy stocks and lands, rated at prices very far beyond their natural and intrinsic value. This fancy fortune has, as a natural consequence, brought on a reckless extravagance in living, and unlimited indulgence in all manner of fashionable fooleries and luxuries.

This state of things, so completely at war with all the natural and legitimate laws of trade; for there are natural and fundamental laws of trade as well as of anything else, could not continue any great length of time and so the change has come. Failures upon failures. Men, who were counted as millionaries,—who were looked up to by many with awe as being a sort of superior beings, have fallen from their high estate, and are found to be, after all, very much like the rest of the mortal world.

This turn of the times has its lessons. It should teach men the truth of the simple doctrines of political economy, that the regularity and permanency of business depends upon the natural ratio of demand and supply, and the demand must be based upon the natural wants of mankind, and not upon a fictitious or artficial excitement and inflation, got up by interested and crafty speculators. As the excitement and consequent overtrading and overdoing of business, and overating the value of real and of fancy property, were against the sober common sense laws of trade, so the crash which it has produced, or in the figurative language of the day, the bursting up of the bubbles deranges the common and customary course of business,—confidence between man and man is shaken or destroyed,—monied corporations lose their stability, and banks, in order to save themselves from destruction, are compelled also to adopt the extreme and *unbankable* system of suspending specie payments. As the community have been so long playing with shadows, and counting them as property, the banks are compelled to give them the shadow of specie for specie itself. This is inevitable, and as the folly of the people has brought it about, it will be the part of wisdom to bear quietly the course adopted, until the financial troubles shall be so adjusted that business can return to its proper channel, and be carried on in confidence and safety in the good old way.

We look upon the banks of New England as stronger to-day than a year ago, and their bills as a much safer type of cash, and consequently entitled to more confidence than when expansion was the order of the day. Let no one therefore, be frightened at the notion that the bills of our banks are not safe, because they have suspended specie payment. Although it is a course unwarrantable by any true theory of banking, it is a course warranted by the anomalous exigencies of the times, and one which will hasten the cure of the evils which were the cause of its being done.

In a moral point of view the times are full of instruction. They illustrate the truth of the scripture remark, that "he who maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent," and also, that "They that will be rich fall into many temptations, and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of all evil, which, while some men coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."

In the wild extravagant course adopted to get up and keep up inflated and unnatural prices, and to encourage the spirit of stock gambling innocence, honesty of purpose and integrity of action must have been entirely laid aside, and we now see thousands and tens of thousands caught in the snares of their own setting, and what is worse they have involved many who were really innocent and unsuspecting in the ruin. If a proper use should be made of these lessons, good will result from them. Those who trusted in the false allurements of their supposed riches, and had become proud and hardhearted, shall be led to see the wrong position they were in, and become rational with regard to the real worth of transitory wealth, and generous but humble of heart. An invaluable lesson will have been learned, and they will become far better citizens of this world, and vastly better candidates for the next, than when they thought they were omnipotent through riches. And if those who looked up to the reputed rich man and murmured because they were poor, will realize, by the tremendous changes in the business world that has recently commenced and is going on around them, how fleeting and really unsubstantial are all these artificial distinctions, and while they school their hearts to charity and forbearance, also be contented with the "golden mean," praying, like the good man Agur, for neither poverty nor riches, they too will become wiser and happier through the unprecedented convulsions of the times.

BANK SUSPENSION OF SPECIE PAYMENT. The banks of this city have adopted what we call a *nominal* suspension of specie payment, in accordance with the position of the Boston and other banks in New England. They are, however, in good standing, perfectly solvent and able to pay their debts. The only trouble is we can't get enough of their bills to meet our own wants.

We believe that no banks in the country are on a better footing than those of Maine. We have a faithful set of Bank Commissioners and if any of them are found in a minus condition they are immediately taken into keeping, and notice given to the public of that condition.

FACTORIES STOPPED. The cotton factory in this city, has suspended operations for the present. We understand that the cassimere factory, a North Vassalboro', has stopped work for a short time.

LARGE SQUASHES. We are informed by a correspondent, that, Richard Cook Esq., of Casco has a squash vine which measures 460 feet 4 inches—running measure. It bore six squashes weighing 165 lbs.

BETHEL FARMER'S CLUB.

ANNUAL SHOW AND FAIR. We have always advocated the adoption and hearty support of Farmer's Clubs. There should be one formed in every farming community in the State. Those who have not seen the fruits of such a society, when properly conducted and supported, would be astonished at the result it brings about. We wish all such could have been present at the third annual Show and Fair of the Farmer's Club of Bethel, Oxford County, on Wednesday, 14th inst. This Society has now been organized only a little over three years, yet the interest it has awakened in agricultural and horticultural pursuits, and the marked improvement in field and garden culture which has followed its institution, are really surprising. After the display of garden fruits and vegetables which we visited last week, we have no hesitation in saying that Bethel can successively compete, in this thing, with any other town in the State.

The Show was opened at 1 o'clock P. M., and, from the fact that the morning was cloudy and somewhat wet, was not so full as might otherwise have been the case. However, we found the farming and gardening interests of the towns well and creditably represented.

First on the list came neat stock. There were 106 head of cattle entered. The older portion of them were of the "native" breed. There were some Devons and a few of the Durhams. The calves and yearlings, and there were quite a number of each class, were principally Devons, or Devon grades. Several neighborhood teams, were present, and made a good show. The drawing match attracted considerable attention and displayed good training and much strength.

Thirty horses and colts were presented, many of them fine animals. One three years old colt, owned by Mr. Jedediah Estes, weighed 1070 lbs. There were three horses entered for the trial of speed. The distance trotted over was one-third of a mile, and the time of the three heats, by the winning horse, was 1.05, 1.07, 1.00.

The good housewives of Bethel failed to make so good a show of dairy products as they might easily have done. There were only four entries of butter, in this class, but the quality fully made up for the lack of quantity. The first premium on butter was awarded to Mrs. Timothy Chapman, and the second to Mrs. Jacob Annis. In this connection we must not omit to mention the excellent bread, white and brown, presented by Mrs. David Brown, which, when spread with some of the beautiful butter, which looked so tempting in the neat boxes with their snowy coverings, was a treat, indeed. A hive with its bees all at work, and, judging by the weight, a good supply of honey, was presented by Messrs. Thompson and Twitchell.

But the great feature of the indoors show, was the great variety and the surpassing excellence of the fruit. There were a large number of entries, principally of apples, and among the many varieties presented were the Blue Pearmain, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Golden Ball, Black Oxford, Bethel Belle, Yellow Bellflower, Cathcads, R. I. Greening, Pippins, Baldwin, Russets, Pumpkin Sweet, and several very fine varieties of natural fruit. The premium was awarded to Mr. Alfred Twitchell, who presented seven varieties of apples, all handsome specimens. Mr. N. T. True presented eight varieties, among them the Bethel Belle, an excellent apple, and was awarded the second premium. For the best specimen of single variety, Mr. Geo. Grover received the first premium, for a basket of noble Blue Pearmains, which, placed by the side of the same fruit raised in Kennebec, would hardly be thought the same variety, so much superior are they to anything we can raise in Kennebec. The climate or the soil of Oxford County seems to possess some element peculiarly favorable to the full development of the Pearmain, which is lacking in any other portion of the State. Besides the lots above mentioned, there were many handsome collections of apples, which really seemed to us almost as deserving of premiums as those which were successful. A fine collection of fall apples, three varieties, presented by Mr. S. J. Mills, was also thought worthy a premium.

Dr. Almon Twitchell presented some fine Louise Bonne de Jersey pears, of his own raising, from a dwarf tree, the first of its production. Several other varieties of the pear have fruited here for the first time.

Mr. True presented a quince, the first one ever grown in Bethel, and quite a creditable production, the coldness of the season considered.

Mr. Ira C. Kimball presented some fine, well-ripened bunches of the Concord grape. They were much larger, sweeter and riper than any Isabellas yet raised here. The members of the Club have, thus far ripened in their gardens the following grapes:—Diana, Clinton, Worthington (worthless), Isabella, Sweetwater and Concord.

There was a fine show of vegetables. Pumpkins, that indispenable concomitant of the New England Thanksgiving, were abundant, large and handsome. Cabbages, principally the Savoy, Winningstadt and Drum-head varieties, were large and well headed. Of potatoes there were several varieties, the most noticable of which were the State of Maine (excellent), Lapland, &c. Some very large specimens called the R. I. Seedling, attracted some attention. They would probably be better for stock than the table. Carrots and turnips were abundant. We noticed a a very fine assortment of turnips, some dozen or fifteen varieties, neatly arranged and labeled, presented by Mr. A. L. Burbank. The new vegetable, 'Kohl Rabi', was presented by several members, and there were some handsome specimens. Of Beets there was a very good display. Squashes were not very plenty. A fine marrow squash weighing 38 pounds was presented by Mr. David Sanborn. We noticed also some very good specimens of the red and silver-skinned onion. Some very handsome traces of seed corn, and one or two specimens of garden beans, and other seeds, were presented.

That the interest created by the Club is not confined to the gentlemen alone, was fully evinced by the handsome display of miscellaneous articles presented by the ladies of Bethel. We do not pretent to be an infallible judge of such things, but we do think that some of the needle work exhibited, it would be difficult to surpass, anywhere. A very handsome work-box, ornamented with pine and hemlock burrs, was presented by Mrs. Albert Gerrish. This was quite a curiosity, and it was very neatly constructed. Bedquilts, blankets, homespun and woven table linen, flannel, &c., pictures, drawings, and many other articles, literally "too numerous to mention," occupied all the space in the department devoted to miscellaneous articles.

We noticed, tasted, and pronounced excellent, some raspberry shrub, made in 1853, perfectly sweet and good, and some elderberry wine, far better than many of the imported wines, were made by Mrs. Gilman Chapman. Mrs. C. also presented a specimen of Chinese Sugar Cane Syrup.

The afternoon passed away very agreeably to the many who were present, and in the evening a large and intelligent audience gathered in the Congregational Church, to listen to a plain, common-sense, and appropriate address from A. L. Burbank, Esq., which, as it has been proposed to publish it, we may refer to it hereafter. The reports of the various committees were then read, several songs were sung by the choir, and the audience separated. Thus terminated, successfully and pleasantly, the third annual show and fair of the Bethel Farmer's Club. If the present show be a just criterion by which to judge of the next, "May we be there to see."

The regular meetings of the Club will commence the first week in December, and continue weekly through the winter, and we shall endeavor to obtain a report of the doings and discussions for publication.

For many kindnesses and attentions, while present at the Show of the Club, we are indebted to N. T. True, Esq., one of the leading members, who is doing his full share to popularize and improve the arts of agriculture and horticulture in this vicinity. E.

For the Maine Farmer.

BOYS' SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL, KENT'S HILL.

MR. EDITOR:—It being less than one year since this school commenced its first term, possibly, all the readers of the Farmer may not be aware of its existence. Friday, the 2d of Nov., being the last day of the second term, it was thought best by the proprietor, Rev. H. M. Eaton, and the instructor, H. F. Eaton, to invite the parents of the boys then in attendance, with other friends, to witness the improvement made by the school. I was happy in being one of the number present. The day being dark and stormy, prevented many from attending,—consequently the assemblage was small; and those who were prevented from being present, were certainly deprived of a rich feast—both intellectually and temporally.

The examination commenced at 1 o'clock, and continued through the afternoon. There were five prizes offered at the commencement of the term, which were, I doubt not, judiciously awarded. On the whole, the exercises were a credit, both to teachers and scholars. In the evening there was a levee, at which were made short speeches by the friends, declamations by the scholars, and music by the Haskell family.

This school is very pleasantly located at Kent's Hill, a place noted for its good morals, and far from the baneful influence of a city or village. I would say to all parents, this is just the place for your boys. I have no hesitation in saying that I know of no place superior to this. No pains or expense are spared to make the youth committed to their care contented and happy.

Oct. 16, 1857. A GUEST.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

A Steam Whale boat. The ship America, says the New Bedford Mercury, Capt. Bryant, that sails to-day takes out a new whale boat, with a steam apparatus in the stern to drive a paddle wheel, fitted with two oscillating engines. This boat can be driven at the rate of twelve miles an hour, being two miles more than the usual speed of the whale. The steam generating cylinders, which are of Lyman's make, can resist a pressure of 1000 lbs. to the square inch. This boat is about two feet longer, and one foot wider than ordinary whale boats.

A Good Example for Congressmen. The Madison (Wisconsin) Journal says that Hon. C. C. Washburne, M. C. from that District, has presented to the State Historical Society the books which have come to him as a member of Congress. They number several hundred volumes, many of them of great value.

A Large Tree. On the 15th of July an immense oak fell down near Breslau, in Prussia, which was at least 1500 years old. This giant of the vegetable kingdom had a circumference of 66 feet (21 feet diameter) at its base, and of 33 feet at the place where its three powerful branches separated. It is supposed to have been as large as any tree in Europe.

A Gigantic enterprise is now going on in Holland, being nothing less than blocking up two arms of the sea, and replacing them by a navigable canal for merchant vessels of the largest burthen. By this operation an extent of land of 14,000 hectares (35,000 acres,) of the finest quality will be gained from the Scheldt. This canal, which will be completed in the course of two years, crosses the island of Sud-Beveland, between the villages of Hanswert, on the western branch of the Scheldt, and Wemerdins on the eastern.

An Old Coin. A gentleman in Selma, Alabama, has a silver coin which is said to have been used by the Israelites before the destruction of Jerusalem. On one side is the tree of life and the words, "Jerusalem the holy," in Hebrew; on the other is an urn, on which is inscribed, "Sheke! of Israel."

The great telegraph case, Prof. Morse and Alfred Vail *vs.* F. O. J. Smith, which has been the rounds of the courts for half a dozen years, has been passed upon by the New York court of appeals. The plaintiffs are allowed $10,000, and claims to the amount of $500,000 are disallowed.

The receipts of the U. S. Agricultural Exhibition at Louisville, Ky., amount to over $21,000, which will pay the premiums and all expenses—and probably leave a small surplus.

Fruit. Large quantities of winter apples are now brought to Buffalo market, and sell at $1,-50 to $2 per barrel, for good fruit. Pears that last year brought $4 to $5 per bushel, now sell for $1,50 to $2.

Great Eastern. Respecting the steamship Great Eastern, the Candaian (Eng.) News says: "We have just been informed that unforseen circstances have arisen which will probably postpone the launch of this ship from the 5th to about the 16th of October. The tide on this latter day, though not so high as on the 5th, will nevertheless be sufficient to float her, with three or four feet of water to spare.

A new City Proposed. The Democratic Advocate proposes the union of the three villages of Lewiston, Danville and Auburn, under a municipal charter and government. Such a union would create the prettiest city in this State.

Thanksgiving. The Governor of Maryland has appointed Thursday, Nov. 26, for a day of Public Thanksgiving.

Fall in Beef. At the Cambridge Cattle Market, on Wednesday last, beef fell $1 per hundred, and hardly any purchasers at that decline. It is said to have been one of the dullest days that has been witnessed for a number of years at the Cattle Market. Sales of any description of cattle could not be made, unless at a great sacrifice.

A Mrs. Hurd, of Berwick, Me., committed suicide on Friday night, the 9th inst., by hanging herself. She has been partially deranged for some time.

WINTHROP TOWN CATTLE SHOW. The farmers of Winthrop had a large turnout and a pleasant time of it at their cattle show on the 10th. They were so well pleased with the results that they have concluded to have another gathering next Saturday, at an earlier hour 10 o'clock A. M.

We have received the reports of the committees but cannot insert them until next week.

APPOINTMENT. Governor Williams has appointed Samuel Titcomb, Judge of the Municipal Court of this City, in place of George S. Muliken, resigned.

LAST TRIP. We understand that the steamer T. F. Secor will make her last trip for the season, Wednesday, October 20.

MAINE STATE AG. SOCIETY.

AWARDS OF PREMIUMS.

HATS, CAPS AND FURS.

Best dress hat of fur or silk, 1st prem., Catinaud & Bristow, Bangor,	$2 00
2d, Hemenway & Hersey, Bangor,	1 00
Best fur cap, Hemenway & Hersey,	2 00
Best cloth cap, Hemenway & Hersey,	1 00
Best child's hat or cap, Catinaud & Bristow,	1 00
Best display dress furs, Homenway & Hersey,	5 00

PAPER, PRINTING AND BINDING.

Best printing paper, manufactured in the State, Crosby, Holt & Co., Hampden,	Dip. or 5 00
Best book-binding, F. T. Harris Bangor,	Dip. or 3 00
Best blank books made in the State, Miss Mary O. Fairbanks, Bangor,	Dip. or 3 00

FINE ARTS.

Best marble work, Miss J. E. Furbush, Portland,	$5 00
Best piano forte, made in this State, Edwards & Co., Portland,	Dip. and 10 00
Best melodeon or reed organ, J. D. & H. Cheney, Portland,	Dip. and 5 00
Best oil paintings, exhibited by an artist of this State, J. P. Hardy, Bangor,	Dip. and 5 00
2d, James Emery, Bucksport,	3 00
Best painting in water colors, Mrs. J. C. Weston, Bangor,	3 00
Best graining on wood, J. Hinch, Thomaston,	2 00
Best ambrotype, M. Jordan, Bangor,	2 00
Best daguerreotype, T. R. Burnham, Bangor,	Dip. and 2 00
Best penmanship, C. P. Fessenden, Bangor,	Dip. and 2 00
Best drawing of any machine, C. S. Fellows, Bangor,	Dip. and 2 00
Best pencil drawing, Mrs. J. C. Weston, Bangor,	Dip. and 2 00
Best crayons, Mrs. L. M. Bradley and Mrs. John Barker, Bangor, each	Dip. and 2 00
Miss S. P. Sprague, Portland, wax flowers,	2 00

NEEDLE WORK, CLOTHING AND MILLINERY.

Best and greatest variety of needle work, executed by one woman, 1st, Mrs. Parsons, Portland,	$5 00
2d, Mrs. Ingersoll, Bangor,	3 00
3d, Mrs. Stockwell, Bangor,	2 00
Best counterpane, 1st, Mrs. G. B. Snow, Bangor,	5 00
2d, Miss A. Shepherd, Benton,	3 00
3d, Mrs. A. Twitchell, Bethel,	2 00
Best embroidery, 1st, Mrs. T. H. Marshall, Belfast,	5 00
2d, Miss Jacobs, Bangor,	3 00
3d, Miss Lizzie Pitcher, Belfast,	2 00
Best display millinery, 1st, Mrs. J. P. Greeley, Bangor,	5 00
2d, Mrs. Coombs, Bangor,	4 00
3d, Mrs. Mayo, Bangor,	2 00
The committee recommend the following gratuities on needle work.	
Mrs. J. S. Ricker, Bangor, worsted tabereaux,	$0 50
Mrs. H. Williams, Bangor, embroidered cloak,	75
Mrs. A. Barrett, Bangor, fur cape,	75
Miss Eliza Dunn, goose-down cape,	75
Miss Julia E. Foster, (aged 8 years) slippers,	75
Mrs. Joseph Carr, collar,	75
Miss Susan Tebbetts, table cover,	50
Mrs. F. A. Butman, sofa cushion,	50
Mrs. Bradley, transferred work,	50
Mrs. J. C. Weston, embroidered skirt,	50
Mrs. Samuel Harris, box knit worsted shoes,	50
Miss M. Barrett, embroidered skirt,	50
Mrs. A. T. Palmer, Belfast, same,	50
Mrs. H. Thompson, fine shirt,	50
Mrs. G. W. Stevens, worsted work,	50
Miss Nelly Blake, Bangor, embroidery,	50
Mrs. Chandler, Bangor, embroidery executed with sewing machine,	50

MISCELLANEOUS AND INCIDENTAL.

W. Low, Bangor, 1-2 bbl. pickled or mess beef,	$1 00
Same, do. pork,	1 00
W. D. Dana, Perry, raspberry jam,	50
Same, blackberry jam,	50
Mrs. H. C. Ingersoll, Bangor, currant jelly,	50
E. Holmes, Winthrop, and R. S. Torrey, Bangor, apparatus for turning cheese in the dairy,	5 00
J. M. Carpenter, Pittston, farm gate,	2 00
A. G. Gordon, Garland, water cooler,	2 00
Allen Long, Bangor, meat barrel,	1 00
F. Vanwick, Bangor, barrel for liquors,	1 00
V. S. Patten, Bangor, washing machine,	1 00
R. S. Torrey, Bangor, model bee-hive, 1st prem.,	Dip. and 2 00
2d, M. Fisk, Levant,	1 00
A. P. & W. H. Waldron, Portland, salt refined in this State (ground),	2 00
Katahdin Iron Co., pig iron made from Maine ore,	Dip. and 3 00
Welch & Co., Augusta, paints, made in Maine,	2 00
The committee recommend further awards, as follows:—	
C. F. Holland, Bangor, log rule or measure,	Dip. and 2 00
John Collet, Bangor, old files re-cut,	Dip.
Burbank & Allamby, Bangor, composition spikes and ship's works,	Dip.
Darling & Schwartz, Bangor, cast steel measures, rules, squares, etc.,	Dip. and 3 00
A. P. Lansill, Bangor, ship's water cask,	Dip. or 3 00
S. Gardiner, Brewer, cordage,	Dip.
W. M. Davis, Carmel, "extension bee-hive," grat.,	1 00
Mrs. S. F. Woodhull, Bangor, currant jelly,	50
J. P. Pitcher, Bangor, cucumber pickles,	50
Peavy & Sampson, Bangor, ship's windlass,	Dip.
J. H. Peavy, cotton and hay press, with windlass attached,	Dip.
Jos. Graves, Bangor, rifle and rifle-pistol,	Dip.
Goodhue & White, Bangor, umbrellas and parasols,	Dip.
J. Perry, Stillwater, furniture polish, grat.,	50
Lorenzo J. Peabody, cheese curd mill,	1 00
J. G. Worth, E. Vassalboro', shoe pegs,	Dip.
Kimball & Reed, (agents), Otis' improved lightning rod,	Dip.
Shaw & Perkins, Gardiner, oakum,	Dip.
W. E. Coffin, Boston, nails,	Dip.
Boston Belting Co., rubber belting, (exhibited by F. Muzzy & Co., agents),	Dip.
Otis Sherrer, Rockland, specimen lime,	Dip.
Charles Hale, Bangor, apparatus for generating gas from wood,	Dip. and 5 00
Ufford, economical lamps,	Dip.
J. G. Drew, bobbins and spools,	Dip.
J. M. & A. Frost, True's patent blind fastener,	Dip.
A. Allen, Orono, friction matches,	Dip.
E. Morey, Union, cooper's tools,	Dip.
E. Holmes, Winthrop, apparatus for keeping butter cool, grat.,	3 00
J. W. Strange, pencil sharpener,	Dip.
Mrs. H. C. Ingersoll, Bangor, Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machine, with specimen work,	Dip.
L. B. Weeks & Co., Orono, fire kindlers,	Dip.
S. S. Smith, Bangor, Adams' patent power printing press in operation,	3 00

PLANS OF FARM BUILDINGS.

Best plan of farmery, (including all the buildings necessary on a farm), Mrs. I. W. Case, Kenduskeag,	Dip. and 5 00

CATTLE SHOWS. Our engagements at Bangor in the business of the State Show, which requires much labor after the shows as well as before it, prevented us from attending any of the county Shows. We are happy to hear, however, that they have been well attended and were very successful, Tthose held on the second week of the month had splendid weather, and the turn out, both of people and cattle and horses and other farm stock was correspondingly large. The Kennebec County Society held their show at Readfield Corner.

We are informed that there was a very excellent display of stock. The rain on the last day was rather inconvenient to many, but the performances were very interesting and satisfactory. We have received some of the reports which will be published in our next.

BELGRADE CATTLE SHOW. The farmers of the good old town of Belgrade, held a town show and fair last week which was very fully attended and which passed off very agreeably. The reports forwarded to us were received too late for insertion this week.

SHOT HIMSELF. A man by the name of Ryan, belonging in Farmington, shot himself in Hallowell on Monday last, under the following circumstances: He had been paying attention to a young woman who worked in the factory. For some reason or other she had refused to receive his addresses any longer, and requested the return of her letters to him. He went to the factory, called her out and went with her to her boarding house where they had an interview. When leaving the room he requested her to pass ahead of him, which she did, and immediately heard the report of a percussion cap. On looking round she saw he had a pistol in his hand and directed at her. She rushed towards him, when he turned it towards himself, fired, and fell dead.

WINTHROP SECOND CALLLE SHOW. The second cattle show and fair of the Farmers this fall will take place at winthrop village next Saturday 24th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. An early attendance is desirable. Per order.

Winthrop Oct. 18th, 1857.

NAVAL. The United States steam frigate Mississippi, Com. Nicholson, sailed from Maderia on the 10th ult. for the East Indias.

The United States ships John Adams and Decrtur are still at Panama. Orders were expected by the middle of October, for the return of the John Adams to the United States via Cape Horn. The officers and crews of both vessels were well, excepting Purser Henry Myers, who returned in the Star of the West. J. L. Broome, Esq., Lieutenant commanding Marines, has been appointed acting Purser, U. S. N., in place of Purser Myers.

ELECTION NEWS.

PENNSYLVANIA. *Philadelphia, Oct.* 14—10.30 P. M. The returns are coming in from most of the counties, and show Democratic majorities, with few exceptions.

Allegany county, which has been counted at recent elections as a Republican stronghold, now shows a small majority for Wilmot. The rest of the ticket is close and uncertain. The Democrats will probably elect their candidate for Commissioner and two Representatives to the Legislature.

OHIO. *Cincinnati, Oct.* 15. Further returns show large Democratic gains. In forty-five counties the Democratic gain is about 10.000. The vote on all hands is considered close and the result for Governor is doubtful. The Legislature is probably Democratic.

The Tribune feels quite confident that Ohio and Iowa have gone for the Democracy, and Minnesota, probably.

INDIANA. *South Bend, Ind., Oct.* 14. The election for a member of Congress in the tenth district, to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Brenton's death, resulted, as far as heard from, as follows: Elkhart county gives Case, Republican, 300 majority; Kosciusko, 400; Lagrange, 500. Allen gives Warten, Democrat, 900 majority, and Noble gives him 60. Case is undoubtedly elected.

KANSAS. *New York, Oct.* 15. The Times Kansas special correspondent says: "Parrott is unquestionably elected, but the complexion of the Legislature cannot be settled for several days. We all say that it looks at present as it would have a Free State majority.

Iowa. *Cincinnati Oct.* 14. The returns from Iowa come to us very slowly, and we have nothing as yet to definitely fix the result.

TENNESSEE U. S. SENATOR. The following was the vote of the Joint Convention of the Tennessee Legislature for U. S. Senator: Andrew Johnson, Democrat, 57; Niel S. Brown, American, 38.

THE ASPECT OF THE HOUR

We extract the following from an article in the New York Mirror upon the present monetary position of the country:

"Among the curious aspects of the hour, are the effects upon our domestic habits, wants and expenditures. Carriages are being laid down rapidly, and horses were offered yesterday at one half their real value. The jobbers are doing little or nothing, the fancy shops nothing at all. The theatres are not over filled, except perhaps Burton's where the crowd rushes nightly to see the peerless Cushman. Wallack's broke down with Heron, and cannot sustain itself under the present management, nor with its stereotyped company. Niblo's still invites the public with its beautiful spectacles, and its cheerful, pleasant aspect, like the manager himself; and the Broadway keeps itself alive with the Ronzani troupe. Still there is but little spending of money at the theatres generally in the present state of things.

A writer in the Herald proposes that all persons having gold and silver ornaments, watches, bracelets, and articles of that sort, shall take them to the Assay office, have them melted down, and draw the cash for them. He estimates that the sum of ten millions of dollars would be set in circulation at once by this operation. It is a good idea; such things have happened before now, and it is better that these should go to the assay office than to the pawn-broker's.

We find in dry goods the most astonishing decline in prices. In cottons, linens, cloths, and silks, there is a very sudden depreciation, so in made up garments. Brussels Carpets may be bought for six shillings a yard, a circumstance never before known in this country. Real estate is at a stand-still, but it is sure to come up in the main, though it must fall in particular localities. Rents of stores must go down. We do not require marble palaces to buy or sell goods in. Pretty places, indeed, says Fanny Fern, to keep old wooden boxes in. The $20,000 rents will fall before a year to less than one-half that sum, and so they might, for there is nothing whatever to justify such extrvagance.

Provisions have not yet felt the change to much extent. Flour is still retailed to families at from $9 to $11 per barrel; bread is no cheaper, nor meats, nor anything that is very eatable. Certainly, the pressure will be a God-send to the city, if it will lessen the price of food. Labor remains about stationary, and it is one comfort to know that it will shortly procure more for its earning than it has done. The wages of servants are being everywhere reduced, and it is supposed that many, for the sake of respectable and comfortable homes during this winter, will not ask for any wages at all.

Such are some of the aspects of the hour which sugest themselves to us, the result of a rapid glance at the condition of our city."

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT. *Syracuse Oct.* 16. The mail train on the New York Central Railroad was thrown off the track west of this city last evening, in consequence of a piece of the road being washed away. The whole train, consisting of baggage car, mail car and four passenger cars, was thrown down an embankment of twenty feet and all smashed. There were sixty passengers. Miss Brown of Toronto was drowned. Mr. Bronson of New Britain, Conn., was badly injured, and died to-day. Twenty other passengers were injured, six of them seriously. The mail car and mail bags, excepting one, was burnt.

HON. THOMAS H. BENTON. The following from the washington correspondence of the Charleston Courier will be read with deep regret by the public:

"Mr Benton Is generally believed to be convalescent, but this is an error. A severe paroxysm is over; his physicians have pronounced him better, and his family are cheered; but he knows that he holds but a slender lease of life, and he has friends who divine this conviction, though he does not express it. There is a deep and painful disease within the cavity of the abdomen, which does not always excite the viscera to morbid action, but is always impairing his energy, and tending to the ultimate result. He is not, in the present interval of comparative repose, regained his flesh, his strength, or natural buoyancy, and will not."

"FEARFUL EXPLOSION!" A jolly Hibernian, living on York street, carried home a bottle of whiskey to aid him yesterday in suitably enjoying the Sabbath. His wife gained possession of the bottle, and wishing to maintain soberness in the head of the family, hid it in the oven of her cook stove. When a fire was kindled, the "crather" began to cook, and soon burst the bottle, blew up the stove, set the house on fire, alarmed the neighbors, called out the fire department, and seriously disturbed the church-going portion of Portland citizens. [Portland Advertiser.

We learn that in Boston, on Monday night last, Mr. Jeseph Miller, of Union, was knocked down and robbed of $4000, while going from the Railroad depot to the Quincy House. We are informed that Mr. Miller's injuries are very severe, his head being badly cut and bruised, probably by a slung-shot. Some of the family and friends of Mr. M. have gone to Boston to attend him. [Bath Tribune.

INCENDIARY ARRESTED. We understand that Capt. Edward Beale, of Ellsworth, was arrested last week for setting fire to a building in the rear of the Ellsworth House. The fire was set about eight o'clock in the evening and extinguished, and in less than an hour afterwards Beale was detected in the act of setting fire to the building again. He is supposed to be the same person who has caused so many fires in Ellsworth during the past summer. He was committed to jail to await an examination. [Bangor Courier.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY. We saw, last week, a gentleman who had just returned from a visit to Aroostook county. His account of the crops throughout the county was very encouraging. The barns are well filled with hay and grain. Potatoes are abundant, and of good quality. The quantity of buckwheat raised the present season, largely exceeds that of any previous year. Drovers come to the farmer's houses and purchase all the stock they are disposed to sell, and pay enormous prices. [Eastport Sentinel.

AFFRAYS IN BOSTON. *Boston,* Oct. 17. A man named Agin stabbed three persons this evening in an affray, one of which he killed and the two others are badly wounded.

A desperate affray occurred here this evening. Henry L. Sutton, of New York, but recently of California, got into a quarrel with John Donovan, residing in High street, and stabbed him with a dirk. Donovan lies in a critical state. Thence Sutton fled to Liverpool wharf, followed by Donovan's cousin, John Hilton alias the Limerick Boy, a well known pugilist. Words of course ensued, and Sutton killed Hilton with the same dirk. Sutton was captured after a desperate resistance, during which he wounded seriously Mr. Jacob Todd, a well knwn citizen.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12. The amount of United States stocks of the loans of 1842, 1847, and 18-48, redeemed at the Treasury to-day was $750,-561. Of this the New York Bowery Savings Bank receiver $607,158. James Lenox of New York, nearly $35,000. Morgan & Son, upwards of $59,000, and the remainder was paid out in smaller amounts, ranging from $1100 to $11,-000. The entire amount of stock redeemed is about $3,000,000. There remains only $5,500,-000 more, which the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized under the law to apply to this purpose.

The New Orleans papers of the 6th have come to hand. The cotton crops have been seriously injured in Texas by the boll-worm and early frosts, and have also suffered in Alabama and Louisana by either the worm or weather.

Senator Gwinn had a long interview with Secretary Cass to-day, and urged the necessity of promptly suppressing Fillibusterism. Secretary Cass replied that such was the determination of the government.

Secretary Cass has received information that it is the intention of Costa Rica to annex, if possible, Nicaragua to herself, and merge the two countries into one.

England has yet made no response to our proposition touching the Bay Islands. The excuse for delay is a pending negotiation with Honduras.

(Correspondence N. Y. Courier, Monday night.) The Central America questions are all settled. The de facto government of Nicaragua is recognized, and Mr. Irissarri is to be received as Minister. The form of details of a Treaty with Nicaragua have been adopted recognizing the charter and contract of the old American Canal Co. of the 22 September, 1849, and as amended 27th July, 1857, providing for the re-establishment of the Transit Line and the restoration of the company's rights. The treaty was unanimously agreed to by the Cabinet on Friday last, as also the recognition of the new Nicaragua government and the reception of its Minister.

Orders have been given to the commander of the Gulf Squadron to arrest fillibustering expeditions, wherever found, and Lord Napier has ordered Capt. Erskine, commanding the British Squadron, to capture all fillibusters should they escape our squadron, and deliver them to the American commander.

The course of the administration in the whole matter has been prompt, vigorous and statesmanlike.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13. (Tribune Correspondence.) A draft for twenty-four thousand dollars, drawn by the Spanish Minister and endorsed by General Cass, was protested on Saturday.

The surplus in the Treasury is reduced to thirteen millions of dollars. The receipts have nearly ceased.

A Treasury order may soon be expected suspending the redemption of stocks for the present.

The Southern estimates set the loss on the cotton crop of this year, as compared with that of last, at not less than sixty millions of dollars.

Official information has been received that hundreds of persons have left Leavenworth for the purpose of settling on lands of the Delaware Indians, whose rights the United States are pledged by treaty to protect. Instructions will be sent to the Indian delegates in Kansas to enforce the law. If their forces fail, the United States traops will be employed to expel the intruders.

Only five thousand dollars of U. S. stock was received to-day for redemption, and that was principally from New York brokers.

George Washington Parke Custis was buried to-day at Arlington. There was a very large attendance at the funeral, including the military and the Association of the soldiers of the war of 1812.

Thomas H. Hardenburg, Cashier of the Branch Bank of Cape Fear at Washington, N. C., committed suicide by shooting dimself to-day. He leaves a large family, and was universally respected. No cause has been assigned for the rash act.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14. The entire amount of U. S. Stocks redeemed to-day was $143,000, of which one-third went to Virginia and nearly all the rest to New York.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16. Tribune Correspondence. The Executive authorities threaten to wind up the banks of the District of Columbia unless they forthwith resume specie payments. They are at loggerheads among themselves as to the proper course to pursue. The Bank of the Metropolis counsels resumption, and the others resist.

The report that Lord Napier had given orders to the British squadron in the Gulf to arrest fillibusters is wholly untrue. He has no power to give such orders, and says if he even had the power he had not done so. Hundreds of persons are daily applying to Lord Napier for employment in the British army in India. He is directed to say that his government had resolved to employ no foreign troops in that war.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE VANDERBILT.

The steamship Vanderbilt arrived at New York on the 15th of October, bringing London dates to the 3d inst. Three days later than before received. The following is a synopsis of the news by this arrival :—

The India mail had arrived in England, but furnishes little intelligence additional to that already given by telegraph.

The Vanderbilt brought nearly four hundred passengers and $20,000 in specie. Reports encountered on the 9th a terrific gale, which lasted 36 hours.

A despatch received at Bombay from Cawnpore states that Gen. Haverlock defeated the rebels near that place on the 16th without loss, excepting a few wounded, but the cholera had carried off nearly 100 of his troops.

Accounts from Lucknow of the 18th reported all well.

Calcutta letters contain nothing new.

Advices from China are favorable. The Emperor refused to agree to any amicable arrangements.

The Emperors of Austria and Russia had an interview at Weimar Oct. 1.

Advices from Constantinople state that an insurrection had broken out in the Khanate, and that Schamyl had been made prisoner by the Governor of that province.

The English government has notified the Prussian manufacturers that no more firearms will be allowed to enter the East Indies without special permission.

The U. S. frigate Plymouth was to leave Southampton for home, October 5th.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 2. *Breadstuffs.*—We are still favored with fine weather. Since Tuesday our grain market has ruled very inactive; at the same time holders are not anxious sellers, neither on the spot or yet to arrive, and on the whole the market may be called firm, with only a limited trade passing. This morning the market was very slenderly attended. The transactions in wheat were mostly retail, at a decline of 1a2d from the rates of Tuesday. Flour was also but little enquired for, although offered at 6d per bbl. and 1d per sack reduction.

LONDON, *Friday evening.* The funds opened to-day with animation, and most descriptions experienced a rise, but the tone soon changed by heavy sales of consols. In the discount market the demand was active. Foreign exchange unaltered, notwithstanding large arrivals of gold from Australia.

The supply is not sufficient to meet the continental demand, and the prospects is discouraging with regard to the immediate course of the money market. Since the reduction of the rates of discount in July, the bullion in the Bank has decreased six hundred thousand sterling.

The intensity of the panic at New York has induced an almost total suspension of specie remittance from this side, but with the return of confidence not only will the usual shipments be resumed, but old arrears will be met.

It may be hoped, therefore, that during the next three or four months our receipts from that quarter will at least suffice, with the supply from Australia, to keep the stock in the Bank of England from further reduction.

HONG KONG, *Aug.* 10. The principal item of interest which we have to call attention to, by mail, is the notification in the Government Gazette, of the 4th inst., that a blockade of the port and river of Canton would be established on the 7th inst. We understand that Admiral Seymour has been induced to adopt the course in consequence of the American steamer Antelope having proceeded up the river as far as Whampoa, and it was the impression that the Americans and other foreigners were desirous of forcing a trade with Canton, which, it is said, Yeh would not object to. We have yet to see the effect this measure will have on the small trade now existing here and at Macoa; if the restrictions on intercourse continues for any length of time, they will no doubt be seriously felt by the Cantonese.

Her Majesty's steamer Fury left for Signapore on the 28th ult., to bring here, it is said the men of the 59th regiment which were on board the ill-fated Transit.

The troop ships Nereus and Moresfort arrived from England on the 8th inst., with about 500 men of the Royal artillery, besides the officers. It is unfortunate that these vessels were not intercepted in the Straits and ordered to Calcutta. It is the intention to send round a portion of this force in Her Majesty's steamer Sampson immediately.

Trade at Hong Kong shows signs of improving, and there has been some demand for manufacturers.

As we have said, we have yet to see whether inquiry will cease in consequence of the river being blockaded.

LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

The steamship Asia arrived at New York on Saturday morning last 17th. Her dates are the same as per. Vanderbilt. The following items are from the telegraphic despatches to the Boston papers :

The Asia brings one hundred and thirty passengers and twenty thousand dollars in specie.

The Asia passed the Europa the afternoon of the 3d, the Baltic on the morning of the 5th, and the Persia the afternoon of the 7th.

INDIA AND CHINA. The newspapers and correspondence by the overland mail had added a vast quantity of detail to the telegraphic news received per Atlantic, but few facts of importance are developed.

According to Prussian journals, the diplomatic agent of England in Germany and Belgium had given notice that the trade in firearms with India would no longer be permitted.

The gun manufacturers of Liege and the German States had been doing a very large business with Calcutta.

A proclamation had been issued in China, announcing additional imposts on Tea and Silks. The foreign consuls appealed to the Chinese authorities against the increase, but without success.

The imposts levied upon opium had been increated from $12 to $24.

The U. S. steamship San Jacinto, and sloop-of war Portsmouth, were at Shanghae on the 30th July, and the sloop Levant at Hong Kong on the 10th of August.

The Pays gives the following as the position of affairs at Lucknow. Nena Sahib arrived at Lucknow on the 1st of August, and was made Governor of the town and Commander-in-Chief of the army of Oude. He had cut off the canals which supplied the citadel with water, and the English shut up in the fortress were besieged by him in person.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR IN INDIA. A letter from an officer to his friends in England, narrates the following tragedy :

"It is all true about poor Frank Gordon. He, Alick Skene, his wife, and a few peons, managed to get into a small tower when the disturbance began; the children and all the rest were in other parts of the fort—altogether 60. Gordon had a regular battery of guns, also revolvers, and he and Skene picked off the rebels as fast as they could fire, Mrs. Skene loading for them. The peons say they never missed once, and before it was all over they killed 37, besides many wounded. The rebels, after butchering all in the fort, brought ladders against the tower, and commenced swarming up. Frank Gordon was shot through the forehead and killed at once. Skene then saw it was of no use going on any more; so he kissed his wife, shot her, and then himself."

THE CENTRAL AMERICA CALAMITY. By the reports of the surviving officers and crew of the lost stenmer Central America, it appears that in addition to the 169 persons known to be saved, the names of 199 others are known who were on board, leaving about 125 to be accounted for when the official list shall be forwarded from San Francisco. Among those said to have been on board, and not heard from as being saved, the New York Herald says are the name of—Gibbs, of Waltham, Mass.;—Hutchins, of Massachusetts; James M. Reeves, of New Haven, Conn.; Frank Beales, and John—, belonging in one of the New England States; Mr. Booker of Boston; and others before mentioned. [Traveller.

FIRE. The dwelling house and barn of Mr. Nathaniel Leach, at Kennybunkport, were entirely destroyed by fire, on Tuesday afternoon. The fire is supposed to have caught from a pipe used by some person smoking in or around the premises. No insurance. Loss about one thousand dollars.

OUR MARTYRED MISSIONARIES IN INDIA.

The last ray of hope has been dispelled by the late arrival of news from India, and we must now record, with feelings of the profoundest sorrow, that there is every reason to believe the four missionary families of the Presbyterian Board at Futtehgurh have perished in the massacre. They have been traced to the vicinity of Cawnpore, and it was hoped that when General Havelock arrived there, he would find them alive, and rescue them from the insurgents, but he reports but one white person as saved, and her name is given; so that the painful fact is pressed upon our hearts that our brethren and sisters, our dear friends Freeman and Campbell, and Johnson, and McMullen, and their wives, and two children of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, have fallen victims to the awful insurrection in India.

Rev. John E. Freeman went out in 1838, and has been a faithful missionary for about nineteen years. He married Miss. Beach, in Newark, N. J., who died about ten years ago. Mr. F. afterwards married a valued friend of ours, Miss Vredenburg, a lady of great accomplishments and worth, with a large circle of friends in this city and New Jersey.

Rev. David A. Campbell was from Wisconsin, and his wife from Ohio.

Rev. Albert O. Johnson and wife are both from Western Pennsylvania.

Rev. Robert E. McMullen was from Philadelphia, and his wife was Miss Piersons, from Paterson, N. J. All of them were among the most able and useful missionaries of the Board, and their loss is a blow to the work, compared with which the destruction of $100,000 worth of property in India is not to be mentioned,

[New York Observer.

DEATH OF MR. G. W. P. CURTIS. The verable George Washington Parke Curtis died at Arlington House, his residence in Alexandria county, Va., on Saturday, Oct. 12, and his funeral took place the 13th. The deceased was in the 77th year of his age. The Alexandria Gazette says:

"The whole country knew him—and his patriotism will long be remembered. Closely allied to the Washington family, fond of calling himself the child of Mount Vernon, he was never so much in his element as when he was talking or writing of the Great Chief, and the men and times of the Revolution. As he said of himself once, "his was the destiny of no common man"—for he had been fondled on the knee of the Father of his Country, and received from him the kindness of a parent. He repaid that care and affection with filial devotion, to the day of his death, all the recollections of his life centered around or radiated from, the time when he was one of Washington's family. He lived to a good old age, retaining his mental faculties to the last. Though Mr. Curtis was never in public life, he was in his younger days an eloquent and effective speaker, and had a fondness for oratory as long as he was able to gratify those who constantly called on him to make public addresses."

A MAN PUSHED OVER A PRECIPICE. The following is from the Buffalo Express :

"A rich old farmer from Lockport went to the Provincial Fair at Brantford last week, and having seen all that was to to be observed, returned home via the Suspension Bridge. At Brantford he made the acquaintance of one Moodie, with whom he became very confidential, and imparted to him the amount of money he possessed.—Moodie came with him to the Suspension Bridge, arriving at about 11 o'clock at night, and at once started for the Clifton House. But ere the Clifton House was reached, the demon of murder seized Moodie's mind, and as the pair were walking near the edge of the precipice, with a gentle push he launched the body of his companion to seek its fate among the rocks. He then returned to the bridge, intending, probably, to explore the bank of the river in the morning, and rifle the pockets of the farmer of his dollars. But the trees at the foot of the precipice broke his fall, and he reached the bottom with his clothes pretty well stripped off, receiving quite a number of bruises, besides having two ribs broken. He then groped his way to the ferry, and ascended the road to the Clifton House, where he related all the circumstances of his adventure. Moodie was found to have decamped. The old man retained his money, but lost confidence in casual acquaintances."

COMMERCIAL ASPECT OF THE WAR IN THE EAST. While the re-conquest of India must prove a costly operation to England, it is possible that it may give a new impulse to our business. The State of Maine newspaper, speaking of the financial capacity of England and of her determination to throw her entire strength into the work of re-subjugating India, says :

"She will want the ships and the bread of the United States and Canada to carry on her vast operations in the East, and this state of things will change the current of trade. Those who have studied these questions most, and most thoroughly understand the history of British rule in India, see nothing short of a long and bloody war as the result of the recent outbreak, and from this war a state of things will arise not unlike that when Europe was in a flame during the career of Napoleon; and the United States, the great nation of carriers. The next arrival from Europe may determine this question the one way or the other."

STAMPEDE OF NEGROES. Quite a stampede of negroes occurred on Sunday night last from the neighborhood of Washington, in this county, and we are informed that as many as seventeen made their escape into Ohio. They were immediately pursued by a party made up on both sides of the river, and, on an attempt being made to capture one of the negroes belonging to Mr. Wm. Nelson, he made battle and cut and dangerously wounded two men named Pose Waldron and Wm. P. Dare. The negro was finally overcome by the party and brought back to this side of the river, where he is now safe in jail, but the two wounded men are said to be in a very critical situation and doubts are expressed whether either of them can recover. The rest of the negroes are yet at large.

[Maysville (Ky.) Eagle, 20th ult.

DISCHARGE OF OPERATIVES. *Fall River Oct.* 14. The effect of the times on Fall River may not be uninteresting to your readers. Our city never saw a time like the present. Nearly all of our mills are stopped, and over *three thousand* operatives are out of employ, frequenting the public streets. The mills are the following :—American Linen Company, 500 hands; American Print Works, 250 hands: Annawan Manufactory, 150 hands; Chase & Trafford's Batting Factory, 30 hands; Fall River Iron Works Company, 400 hands; part of the Fall River Manufactory, 150 hands; Bay State Print Works, 250 hands; Massasoit Steam Mills Company, 250 hands: Metacomet Mills, 200 hands; Fall River Thread Company, 80 hands; Oliver Chase's Thread Mill, 200 hands; Watuppa Cotton Mills, 200 hands; Hawes, Marvel & Davol's Machine shop, 50 hands. Business is at a complete stand-still, yet I think our merchants, with few exceptions, are firm.

[Cor. of Boston Traveiler.

EXTENSIVE MANUFACTURE OF MOLASSES. We have received from J. F. C. Hyde, of Newton, a specimen of molasses manufactured by him, in his mill in that place, from Chinese sugar cane. It is the thickness of good syrup, and of excellent flavor. He has already manufactured some five hundred gallons, and his mill still continues in operation. We also understand that Mr. Hyde, at considerable personal expense, has tried the experiment of using the refuse of the canes in the manufacture of paper, and has succeeded in demonstrating the fact that it can be profitably used for such a purpose. [Traveller.

COTTON MANUFACTURE IN RUSSIA. Whilst the cotton trade seems to be almost in a languishing condition in Lancashire, it is extending itself by rapid strides in Russia. Mills are being built and enlarged in all directions. Among the former is a colossal establishment, which is in progress of erection close to St. Petersburg, and adjoins the mill belonging to the Nevsky Cotton Spinning Company, and is owned by the same parties, viz : the Baron Steiglitz, Robert Craig, Esq., and partners. This new mill will have in it 100,000 spindles for spinning 38's and 40's yarn, mostly mule, but with some proportion of throstle. The motive power will be a pair of steam engines, having 60 inch cylinders and eight feet strokes, nominally 300, but capable of exerting a power of 800 horse, with double flue circular boilers, working at 40 to 50 lbs. pressure.

These engines are in process of manufacture by Wm. Fairbairn and Sons, of Manchester, who have also several other engines in hand for mills in Russia. It is expected that the new railway system will open a large trade in those districts where hitherto home spun linen has held its position; and could the advisers of the Czar be induced to see the value of a more liberal tariff, a large business would undoubtedly spring up for English prints, &c., &c. [British Paper.

LATEST FROM CALIFORNIA.

ARRIVAL OF THE NORTHERN LIGHT.

The steamship Northern Light, arrived at New York October 16, bringing the California mails of September 21st, and one million six hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars in treasure on freight, and 728 passengers.

The Northern Light left at Aspinwall, the U. S. frigate Wabash, bearing the broad penant of Commodore Paulding, to sail immediately on a short cruise.

On the 13th, at 9.30 A.M., lat. 31 North, lon. 79 W., fell in with the wreck of a ship of about 500 tons, Eastern built, water-logged and deserted; foremast, main-topmast and bowsprit gone; spars drifting alongside; name gone from the stern with the exception of "on"—the termination of her port, metal letters. She had evidently been abandoned, as her anchors, chains, sails, etc., were gone.

At the date of the last semi-monthly summary, few and unreliable returns only had been received of the State election of the 2d. The official returns have since been declared in most of the counties. The total vote polled fall some 10,000 behind that of the preceeding election. The returns show a majority for John B. Weller, the Democratic candidate for Governor, of 11,000 over both Bowie, American, and Stanley, Republican nominees. The latter leads his Know Nothing competitor 1000 votes. The Legislature is also overwhelmingly Democratic.

The people have resolved to pay the State debt due by a majority of 15,000 against repudiation, but have also refused to call a State convention to revise the constitution.

A desperate duel was fought near Stockton on the 15th inst., between Col. Casey of Merced county, and C. M. Blair, a resident of San Joaquin county. The affair originated out of a dispute regarding a young lady of whom both were admirers. The parties fought with Colt's navy revolvers; distance ten paces; terms, each party to fire at option. Col. Casey received four balls in the right side, two of which were mortal. Six shots were fired by both parties. Mr. Blair escaped injury, and left after the duel for his ranche, where he has since remained unmolested by the officers of the law. Casey died on the 16th.

Mining operations throughout the State are carried on as vigorously as ever. The various flueing companies on the rivers are getting fairly to work in the bed of the streams, and many of their enterprises are resulting successfully.

The crops throughout the State have generally been garnered in excellent condition.

Col. Fremont had been in Mariposa, attending to disputes about his great claims there.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20. During the past fortnight our stocks of assorted merchandize have been swollen by the arrival of nearly one-third of the whole fleet which was advised as being on the way hither from the home Atlantic ports. The imports, therefore, in some respects have been very heavy, and have had a depressing influence upon the market.

Disturbances had occurred near the boundaries of Lower California between the American authorities and a company of supposed fillibusters fitting out at San Diego. The fillibusters were arrested.

It was reported that Castro, the Mexican Governor of Lower California, fearing a revolution among his own people, had joined the Americans.

There had been shocks of an earthquake felt near San Francisco.

OREGON. The dates from this Territory are to the 5th. The Constitutional Convention was making rapid progress, and the more important reports had been under discussion. The slavery issue finds little favor, and as in California, the citizens seem disposed to let it alone.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY. Few further Indian depredations are reported. The arrival of the steamer Constitution in Puget Sound, from between the various ports to which she is to carry the mails, was welcomed with enthusiasm by the people.

SANDWICH ISLANDS. By the way of Oregon, we have dates to Aug. 7th, from Houolulu. The finances of the Hawaiian government are in excellent condition. The influenza was abating. There had been an earthquake felt at Hilo. Business was again reviving.

The following are the names of passengers on board the Central America.

FIRST CABIN. Judge Manson, Mrs. Lockwood—daughter and two children, Mrs. B. Thayer—child, infant and servant, Albert Priest, Mr. Farmer, A. J. Easton and wife, F. S. Hawley—wife and two infants, nurse and servant, Wm. McNeil and wife, Capt. F. W. Badger and wife, Mrs. F. A. Thomas, E. Kirshfield, M. Lasiski, T. D. Neil, G. G. Ridgway, Peter Brown, Wm. Birch and wife, Mrs. Pahud—two children and infant, Jabez Howes, J. A. Foster, W. Montgomery, S. F. Parker, J. N. Hagan—wife and infant, Mrs. Eliza Carothers, Samuel S. Shreve, J. V. Dobbin, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, J. Pell—wife and two infants, C. A. Low, G. C. Farnham, S. D. Dennnent. H. H. Childs, M. White, F. Jones and servant, James E. Birch, F. A. Bokee, Mrs. J. McKin Bowley and two infants, Dr. O. Harney.

SECOND CABIN. D. B. Raassi, Charles Blum, D. Levick, L. Fallon—daughter and infant, G. N. Gaul, M. Gitteman, Robert Edmann, J. F. Reed, J. W. Tompkins, Isaac N. Tompkins, George Manott, S. G. Wheelwright, E. Strauss, P. Holler, L. Dorsey, J. O. Stevens, C. W. Hutchinson, J. C. Clow, Peter McChardy, J. H. Adams, H. B. Kent, Mr. Barchman, George Lee.

STEERAGE. W. B. Van Nutter, E. Ford, A. W. Eastman, F. Henry, L. A. Follus, A. P. Manlover, W. P. Deshond, J. Vanhorn, C. Simon, T. Sagel, T. Ravenns, R. E. Roberts, Wm. Van Reed, E. Spohn, W. Flangan, S. Caldwell, G. Tarrancore, Jean P. Chatlian, H. Frank, F. Ash, A. Mack, E. Wiley, J. H. Blackman, Mr. Carter, J. Wiley, S. Richards, James Whalen, F. Barr, S. Durett, N. Barr, J. Leech, R. Hutchinson, B. A. Anderson, S. B. Murch, D. H. Chapman, J. Boynton, C. McCormick, P. Moran, D. Moran, J. Morris, B. Sheldon, W. Young, W. Delyan, J. McLelland, R. C. Farnham, J. Herr, J. H. Foster, P. Kron, Mr. McGrenery, C. Berks, J. Callakran, B. L. Smith, J. Schnif, J. Schmenmann, A. Stahl, H. M. Fish, J. Mangold, H. Stinchfield, W. Newman, J. Chapman, B. Seyur—wife and infant, E. Wells, Mr. Spaulding, T. Willett, Mr. Maynard, J. C. Mitchell, T. Hicks, H. Runnells, H. E. Hibbs, R. Short, H. Frank, C. Zimerlin, W. Falconer, D. D. Smith, H. Hutchinson, W. Stevens, R. Reese, P. Sanborn, William Kendrick, W. Beil, A. J. Alston, N. Sawyor, Charles Gibb, D. Yanney, C. Moore, A. Doud, S. Aker, A. B. Smith—wife, child and five infants, Theodore Paine, H. D. Beach, E. M. Williams, W. Weldge, W. Lee, W. Gorley, W. Chase, D. Buckmay, Mrs. E. O. Conner and son, G. Cyetto, F. Festa, D. Casta, L. Daley, W. B. Bogwell, A. Moseley, D. Young, B. Casey, J. M. Casey, A. Gist, L. Gushee, E. Crider, B. Palmer, B. Wilton, C. H. Ridley, H. A. Berry, F. G. Van Waldheim, Mr. Bactendzorff, W. J. Reese, J. Quancer, G. Simon, J. Woodworth, C. Kilborn, J. George, D. Howe, J. Chort, W. Ede, L. L. Davis, D. Beaver, R. L. Garrison, R. H. Horn, J. N. Horn, B. P. Colt, S. L. Gahn, H. Hoadley, James Sullivan, W. Browing, Mrs. Shaw, H. W. Chron, H. Adams, R. Reed, J. Stetson, J. Tanner, J. D. Horne, R. Wade, A. F. Crowen, L. Wood, J. Edmond, L. & F. Murray, A. Thertergo, G. Hahn—wife and son, G. Pope, H. Hastings, J. Kuhle, J. xlus, W. Prohert, N. L. Epper, L. M. Young, P. Fineghan, G. W. Brainard, A. Greenlee, H. Look, G. Reed, P. Butler, J. W. Cross, G. D. Shepard, H. D. Porter, I. Barker, C. Kirk, D. F. Fisher, jr., J. W. Sanborn, J. Kay, J. L. Weeks, J. L. Buchanan, S. B. Swan—wife and infant, W. C. Owings, C. H. Tuck, Charles Logan, H. Hart, Mr. Villot, B. Loring, J. Sawin, S. Christman, W. S. Eaton, J. H. Roglane, F. Simmons, W. R. Fenner, M. L. Montagon, R. J. White, D. Willett, J. Schriber, T. R. Hughes, H. Sibbest, A. Closer, L. Miller, W. G. Berry, J. Bround, P. Lean, Mr. Pullen, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Stewart, Thomas R. Blonton, Mr. Querpon, H. H. Bedell, P. Pomeroy, M. D. Spaulding, V. Mitchell, Mr. Haag, John Harris, R. Hodge, C. McGrogan, H. Beashler, Mr. Morse, F. A. Welles, E. Moran, M. Murphy, N. Stevens, E. Lukemae, M. Crimins, P. Ball, F. Mathey, H. Hallard, J. Rodwell and wife, G. Lebse, P. Smith, J. Powell, W. Burns, J. E. Jones, E. F. Jones, H. F. Headley, J. H. Strom, R. P. Lugden, Mr. Danberg, J. Denman, G. Bruyn, O. McGuire, John O'Connor, A. Sauerve, R. Burdick, D. Condos, J. F. Hongland, Daniel Mahoey, B. M. Lee, J. N. Harrell, Mrs. Bull, T. Ryan, W. Geary, C. & J. B. Gilkey, Mr. Sarona, Dr. J. Travis—wife and two infants, Mr. Guild, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Shaw, D. Clark, Mr. Pool, John Taylor.

SUPPLEMENTARY WAY BILL.—CABIN. Mrs. Dr. Kittredge, K. Richman, J. N. Munger, Chas. A. Vose.

SECOND CABIN. J. Bassford, J. W. Mullen, Noble Fish, R. Richman, J. N. Munger.

STEERAGE. J. Meyer, J. B. Wells, H. G. Anderson, H. H. Miller, Mary Garnett, Benj. Hassey, Jas. Smith, Mr. Anthony, John Kelley, J. B. Ugerher, D. Rutheford, Thomas Brade and brother, H. Kimball, Mr. Robertson, E. Frederick, J. Stubb, J. Forest, P. Dugan, J. R. Cheney, D. Kerr, W. G. Thomas, D. W. Foust, L. A. Wells, Charles Taylor, J. Christie, G. F. Goodenow, T. McNash, J. Lowenthal, J. Wallace, C. Pritchard, M. Fredt, R. M. Ogden and brother, Hr Y. Cahell, D. F. Shipman, E. R. Merry, J. W. Anderson, R. Taylor.

TICKETS SOLD AT ASPINWALL. Senor Jose Lequin, Consul General for Peru in New York; Nicholas Tivado, his Secretary; Adolfo Oltague and brother of Peru; Senor A. Richon, Consul of Belgium at Lima, partner in the house of DeMontane & Co., Paris, from Peru for New York; J. A. Thuncs, for New York; Senor Escuada, for New York; S. De La Cova, infant and nurse, Dr. Corpancho, Santiago Olivia, and C. De Lascomis, for Havana; Charles Saylor, J. McCarthy, Capt. Walter G. Dyer, and J. Sellamer, for New York; George Ganie, for New Orleans.

STEERAGE. Otis Barlow, James O'Neil, New York; E. Filander' Havana; M. Bertrand, New Orleans; Frank Carpenter, W. Hemmen, Wm. Pison, Mr. Olfus, A. Amm, C. W. Griffeths, T. J. Morris, Wm. Osborn, P. Griffith, Francis Mahoney.

SOME of the large cannon taken in the Crimean war have been sent as presents to a few Canadian towns.

STATAE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAYER.

A public expression of grateful homage to the beneficent Author of our being and the wise Disposer of events well becomes a thoughtful and conscientious people, and is an irrepressible impulse with every citizen who discerns in our origin and progress unambiguous proofs of Providential care.

No person can be more sensible of this than the inhabitants of our favored State where the leading interest necessarily looks for prosperity to that Paternal Love which presides over the vicissitudes of the seasons and tempers their alternations so that the harvest shall not fail.

In order that the people of this State may unitedly offer their tribute of gratitude to God for the varied mercies of their lot, by the advice and consent of the Executive Council, I appoint THURSDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, to be observed, according to the usage of our fathers, as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

And as we gather ourselves together around the centre of domestic affection, in obedience to the attraction which acts through our love of the living and our memory of the dead, may we be able to understand the significance of the tie which binds us to our kindred, and to see in it the type of the relation which we should bear to the whole family of man.

Given in the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this thirteenth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-second.

JOSEPH H. WILLIAMS.

By the Governor :
ALDEN JACKSON, Secretary of State.

THE NATIONAL REVENUE.

The revenue of the United States is stated to have been $20,400,000 during the quarter ending September 30, being at the rate of $81,600,000 per annum, though it is not probable that such will be the exact figures for the year ending with the close of next June. We are not insensible to the advantages that belong to a great national revenue, but at this particular time a large government income, derived as it is from duties on imports, and those duties low in many cases, is by no means a circumstance to be rejoiced over, in view of the fact that government has already more money than it knows how to use properly, and a large public surplus is never to be desired. Such a revenue indicates one of the chief sources of our present financial troubles. We import too much, buying what we have no occasion to use, and indulging in luxuries that we should be the better without, even if we could have them for nothing. We do not say this from any feeling of hostility to foreign trade. To trade of that kind, of a proper character, every man must be friendly, and be pleased at beholding its increase. When one nation exchanges its surplus productions for those of other nations, a mighty good is accomplished in various ways; individual comforts are increased, wealth is accumulated, peace promoted, and all the numerous ends of civilization are advanced. No one of the parties to such trade is injured, but all are benefited by it. The gains from it are common to all, and losses there are none necessarily; and such as occur are the result of what is called accident. But there is a description of trade by which individuals are occasionally enriched, that often turns out very injuriously to the nations engaged in it: a forced trade, as it were, and which depends purely upon chance for its rewards. Of this kind of trade we have always had our share, and of recent years rather more than our full share. We do not think it is a very easy matter to ruin a nation through luxury, but it is certainly no difficult matter to injure a nation in that way. The very fact that our revenue is enormous, taking the character of our revenue system into consideration, shows that we must have been living beyond our means, consuming too many foreign productions, and also too much of what is locally produced, each evil aggravating the other. These evils are now about to cure themselves, though we fear the cure is neither to be permanently effected nor of a lasting character, unless the existing distress shall be laid more closely to heart than any other of the many "crises" we have seen. We are all full of repentance and good resolutions, but how long will this excellent frame of mind last? Men are very like children, who, while undergoing punishment for their truancy, are sincere in declaring that they are sorry for what they have done, and will do so no more, but who rarely fail to fall on the first temptation, thinking that their case will prove an exception to the general rule. The poet was right when he reversed the order of nature, and made the child father of the man, so strong is the resemblance between the errors of youth and the errors of age. [Boston Traveller.

DARING BALLOON ASCENSION AT ALBANY—NARROW ESCAPE. Professor Marion made an ascension from the National Garden at about 4½ o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. He made one attempt, with basket, anchor and ballast, to ascend, but failed, and his balloon was torn by contact with the trees. The rents were at once sewn up, and, considerably excited, the Professor determined to try again. He cut loose the basket, tied the suspending ropes in a knot, and clinging with his hands to the ropes, away, in this critical position he went, leaving ballast, grapnels and everything else behind, and rose with considerable rapidity, having for his support only the cords pendant from the balloon. It was really a fearful sight to see him clinging to the little network of cords which was alone interposed between him and certain destruction. When about two hundred feet up, in attempting to change his position, he appeared to loose his hold, and pitched head downward, as though about dashing to earth, which caused a thrill of horror to the spectators. It was at this time he lost his cap. He, however, recovered himself, and the ascension to quite a distance was grand, when the balloon took a southeasterly direction, and the last seen of it was at the hills back of Greenbush. He landed in a swamp late in the evening, five miles beyond Sand Lake, having travelled fifteen miles. He almost perished with cold, and was taken to a farmer's house, where he was kindly cared for. He returned to Albany about noon next day. [Albany Journal.

A BOSTON SHIP FROZEN UP IN RUSSIAN TERRITORY. Capt. Turner, of schooner Lewis Perry, which arrived at San Francisco, Sept. 15th, in seventeen day's passage from Petropolovski, reports that the ship Europa, of Boston, Captain Robertson, had been frozen in the ice in the Amoor river for twelve months, and was got out just before the Lewis Perry sailed, and safely anchored in Castro's Bay. Some of her crew had gone ashore intoxicated, and were frozen to death upon the ice while lying upon it. Two others of the crew had their fingers frozen so badly that they had to be amputated, which rendered their hands entirely useless.

FROM KANSAS. *St. Louis, Oct.* 13. 'General Smith issues special orders for the convening of a court martial at Fort Leavenworth the first of November, for the trial of Colonel Sumner. The charges are not stated.

On the night of the 1st inst., some Pawnee Indians stole fourteen mules, four horses and a number of cattle from Fort Riley. A party of troops have gone in pursuit of them.

TESTIMONIAL. Ferdinand II, King of the Two Sicilies, has forwarded to Capt. T. G. Mitchel, of Bath Me., a gold medal, in appreciation of his conduct in rescuing the officers and crew of the Neapolitan schooner La Luce, just before she foundered, in Febuary, 1855. Capt. Mitchel was then the commander of the bark Florence. The medal is of solid gold, weighing over two ounces, having on one side a likeness of the royal donor, and on the other an inscription in Italian.

[Boston Courier.

THE VICISSITUDES OF COMMERCE. A few months since, the partner of a commercial house in New York was taken to a lunatic asylum, utterly deranged, as was said, by his unparaleled prosperity in business. During the year previous his firm had cleared $1,300,000. He died in the asylum, and his own estate was valued at $2,500,000, all invested in the concern of which he was a partner. The firm itself failed the other day, and is now said to be utterly insolvent. All this occurred within eighteen months—the prosperity, insanity, the decease and the insolvency.

DARK TIMES. The city of St. John, N. B., has been left in darkness since the night of the 1st inst., the directors of the gas company having refused to light the street lamps on account of some misunderstanding between the corporation and the company about the terms of the gas supply.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 75 to 9 00	Round Hog,	$10 00 to 11 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to 1 25	Clear Salt Pork,	12 00 to 14 00
Rye Meal,	1 25 to 0 00	Mutton,	6 to 8
Wheat,	1 75 to 1 80	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Rye,	1 00 to 1 10	Chickens,	12 to 14
Corn,	95 to 1 00	Geese,	8 to 12
Beans,	1 25 to 1 75	Clover Seed,	13 to 15
Oats,	35 to 40	Herdsgrass,	3 00 to 3 50
Potatoes,	35 to 40	Red Top,	75 to 83
Dried Apples,	8 to 10	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Cooking "	33 to 40	Lime,	90 to 92
Winter "	60 to 75	Fleece Wool,	30 to 35
Butter,	18 to 20	Pulled Wool,	30 to 34
Cheese,	8 to 10	Lamb Skins,	35 to 60
Eggs,	15 to 16	Hides,	6 to 7
Lard,	17 to 18		

BRIGHTON MARKET, Oct. 15.

At market, 1200 beef cattle, 3000 sheep, 200 swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle.*—Extra, $7 75 @ $8 00; first quality, $7 35 @ $7 54; second, $6 00 @ $6 50; third, $5 75 @ $6 00. *Cows and Calves.*—Sales from $24 to $35. *Sheep.*—Sales in lots, from $1 50 to $1 75. *Swine.*—At retail, from 6 to 7 cents.

BOSTON MARKET, Oc . 10.

FLOUR.—Sales of Western superfine at $5 50; fancy, $5 50 @ 5 75; extra, $5 75 @ $7 00.

GRAIN.—Corn—Sales of yellow flat at 85 @ 88c; mixed at 83 @ 85c. Oats—Northern at 45 @ 50 cents. Rye, 85 @ 90c.

HAY.—Sales of Eastern at $16 @ $17 ₱ ton.

Joy to the Admirers of a Fine Head of Rich Glossy Hair.

Talk of beauty,—it cannot exist without a fine head of hair; then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair,—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call, then, upon the bald, the gray, or diseased in scalp, to use it; and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands. The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

DEEP RIVER, CONN., July 23, 1857.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing; it removed the scurf and now the hair began to grow; it is now two or three inches in length where it was all off. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this. I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place; you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here.

Yours with respect, RUFUS PRATT.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact *bald*. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the tip of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation, I can induce many others to try it.

Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1853.

Prof. O. J. Wood: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that I have for several years been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would therefore recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair. Yours, WILSON KING.

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The Muse.

From the London Atheneum.

LITTLE BELL.

He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast.
[The ancient Mariner

Little Bell sat down beneath the rocks—
Tossed aside her gleaming, golden locks—
"Bonny bird!" quoth she—
"Sing me your best song before I go."
"Here's the very finest song I know,
Little Bell," said he.

And the Blackbird piped—you never heard
Half so gay a song from any bird—
Full of quips and wiles,
Now so round and rich, now so soft and slow;
All for love of that sweet face below,
Dimpled o'er with smiles.

And the while that bonny bird did pour
His full heart out freely o'er and o'er,
'Neath the morning skies,
In the childish heart below
All the sweetness seemed to grow and grow,
And shine forth in happy overflow
From the bright blue eyes.

Down the dell she tripped, and through the glade
Peeped the Squirrel from the hazel shade,
And from out the tree,
Swung and leaped, and frolicked, void of fear—
While bold Blackbird piped that all might hear—
"Little Bell!"—piped he.

Little Bell sat down amid the fern—
"Squirrel, Squirrel! to your task return—
Bring me nuts!" quoth she.
Up away! the frisky Squirrel flies—
Golden wood-lights gleaming in his eyes—
And down the tree,
Great ripe nuts, kissed brown by July sun,
In the little lap drop one by one—
Hark! how Blackbird pipes to see the fun!
"Happy Bell!" quoth he.

Little Bell looked up and down the glade—
"Squirrel, Squirrel from the nut-tree shade,
Bonny Blackbird, if you 're not afraid,
Come and share with me!"
Down came squirrel, eager for his fare—
Down came bonny Blackbird, I declare;
Little Bell gave each his honest share—
Ah! the merry three!

And while the frolic playmates twain
Piped and frisked from bough to bough again,
'Neath the morning skies,
In the little childish heart below
All the sweetness seemed to grow,
And shining out in happy overflow,
From her blue bright eyes.

By her snow-white cot at close of day,
Knelt sweet Bell, with folded arms to pray—
Very calm and clear
Rose the praying voice to where, unseen
In blue heaven, an angel shape serene
Paused awhile to hear.

"What good child is this," the angel said,
"That with happy heart beside her bed,
Prays so lovingly?"
Low and soft, oh! very low and soft,
Crooned the Blackbird in orchard croft,
"Bell, dear Bell!" crooned he.

"Whom God's creatures love," the angel fair
Murmured, "God doth bless with angel's care.
Child, thy bed shall be
Folded safe from harm—love, deep and kind,
Shall watch around, and leave good gifts behind,
Little Bell, for thee."

The Story Teller.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

JOHN RINTOUL;
OR,
THE FRAGMENT OF THE WRECK.

CHAPTER IV.

"It's turned out a fine, light, quiet night after all," said John Rintoul, as he went to the door with his wife's young sister. It was so; but to the excited eyes of Agnes the broad white moonlight, and black depths of shadow, had something weird and fearful still. Not a creature stirred along the whole extent of the shore; and the slowly-retiring waters in the bay, and their own voices, as they said good night were the sole interrupting sounds of the deep stillness, unless when now and then a sudden gust of wind rang like a pistol-shot among the echoing rocks.

There was no escort needed for the few steps of the familiar way, and, only pausing a moment to glance again upon the sky, which was not quite so promising to a second look, John Rintoul closed the door, and put up the simple, effectual bar which professed to secure it. Hurrying on, a black shadow in the moonlight, Agnes ran softy past her father's door—past the few remaining houses, till she reached the fatherest point of the bay, and breathlessly climed the high bank to look out upon the sea. Some wild terror of seeing the wreck, even below her feet, possessed her for an instant; but there was nothing but the slowly-vanishing foam, lying white upon the rocks, and the water ebbing gradually, with now and then a desperate backward leap, dashing spray into her very face. The sky was wild and troubled; the moon flying aghast and terrified, as she could fancy, through those black mists which hovered round her, trembling before the heavy pursuing clouds, which hurried upon her track; and the water was still heaving and swelling in its broad channel—a sea to make a landsman shiver. Agnes, born to look upon its different moods without fear, trembled not for it. She could see there was nothing to appall a stout heart, even in the restless swell and dashing spray of the dark Firth before her. But with all her imaginative soul, she shivered, and recoiled, from the forlorn, wan light and terrible blackness—the ghastly and dismal coloring of the night. The wind came creeping about her feet in her exposed standing-ground—creeping with furtive stealth, till it seized her like a secret traitor, and had nearly thrown her down over the steep headland into the surf below; and Agnes drew back with superstitious dread, her heart beating quick against her breast, and her frame thrilling all over with terror. But as far as her anxious eye could reach, up and down the Firth, there was nothing visible but the broad white moonlight and the dark water; not a sail or a mast, to break the depths of black silvered air, between the sea and the sky.

"The sloop's safe in Anster harbor long ago," said Agnes to herself; "and if it's no, there's mony men been in mair peril. It's nae concern of mine. Eh, but Kirstin Beatoun! she would never haud up her head again, if ill came to John."

And Agnes stole away home, persuading herself that Kirstin Beatoun, and no other, was uppermost in her benevolent thoughts; and suffering herself now trembling with anxiety and fear, and suggest consolations to her own heart, which her own heart refusing to accept, yet could not blame; for she thought of the men in peril, the households that might be desolate, and shut her ears, even while her breast heaved with a long hysterical sob, at some strange fairy whisper of the name of Patie Rintoul.

The evening was ended in Samuel Raeburn's house, and his wife had taken off her cap with the edged borders, and put on a plain unadorned muslin one, and was secretly untying her apron under her shawl, and making other preparations for rest. The Kitten—which lay all day long had tormented Mrs. Raeburn, ever on the watch for her clue, and remorselessly weaving its thread round all the chairs in the family apartment—now lay confidingly at the house-mother's foot, overcome with sleep, like a tired child; and watchful grey-malkin stalked about the corners, with fierce moustache and stealthy footstep, assuring herself, with savage complacence, of the coming darkness, which should call her victims forth to meet their fate. The shutter was up upon the window, the fire gathered, and Samuel Raeburn himself loosed his heavy shoes by the fireside, and bade the goodwife "take heed to that monkey Nanny, that she never was out again so late at e'e."

"Deed, I wouldna have grudged her to bide with Euphie a' night, and the puir left her lane," answered the mother, whose fondness had made a spoiled child of John Rintoul's pretty wife.

"But John's there himsel, mother," said Agnes. "Euphie wouldna hear of him sailing on so coarse a night, and he stayed to please her; and auld John and Patie, and Andrew Dewar, are away to Anster with the sloop."

"And what ailed the skipper to gang wi' her too?" said Samuel. "I never agreed to trust my gear and my boat to auld John. Ye may say he's an elder, I wadna gie a prin for your kirk-officers; and if he was a' the kirk-session, or the haill Assembly to boot, is that to say he's studied navigation and a' the sciences, and is fit to have such a charge? What business has John Rintoul to waste his guid time (especially when it belongs to me as weel as to himsel) for a woman's havers? I never got biding at hame to please my wife; and if I'm no as good a man one day—"

"Ye never tried, Samuel," interrupted his wife, in a tone of admonition. "A man can do mony a thing when he likes to try—and I'll no say I ever was just like Euphie mysel; but the night's as quiet noo as need be and nae fears o' the sloop; and the best place for you is just your bed. Do ye think anybody ever catched auld John Rintoul in a public, wearing out baith body and spirit wi' thae weary politics? A hantle guid they'll ever do the like of us! And it's nacthing but the pride of a bow from Sir Robert, and being flecched and made o' at election times, because you're a bailie, that gars ye heed them. Ye needna tell me—I just ken mysel."

"Guidwife, hold your peace!" said Samuel authoritatively. "It's no to be expected the like of you should understand, and I'll no fash to explain; though it's weel kent in the toun that few men could do it better, if I was so disposed. I'm gaun to my bed (no for your bidding, but for my ain pleasure); and if I hear as muckle as a mouse stir by the time the clock chaps ten, I ken what I'll do."

So saying, and throwing his heavy boots into the corner with defiance, Samuel Raeburn went wisely to bed.

So did the mother very speedily, after some confidential complainings to Agnes; and Agnes, who dared not make even her own heart her *confidante*, crept away to her own little bed to pray confused, bewildered prayers for men at sea, and listen with cold tremor and shivering while her casement shook and rattled as if some hand without was on its framework, and wild sighs flitted past the window upon the fitful wind.

There was a strong vein of superstition in this fanciful and visionary mind, and Agnes trembled to see some unknown figure crossing the street in the broad moonlight before she went to rest, and hid her head, and shook with dread, when the mysterious creaks and unexplained sounds of midnight stirred in the silent house. There seemed to her some strange presence abroad, pervading everything with a terrible brooding awe and silentness; and all her life long she never forgot the feverish dreams and wakings of that March night.

CHAPTER V.

A fresh, boisterous March morning succeeded this night of so many mysterious fears and so little apparent danger; and after their early breakfast, John Rintoul took tender leave of his wife and his mother, who had come to bid him farewell, and set out upon the Anster road. No one, not even Agnes, remembered, under the clear sunshine, the terrors of the previous night. The morning light laughed out a joyous defiance of dangers visionary and actual—ghostly presence and ghostly sound fled before it mocked and discomfited; and the Firth, heaving and swelling over all its broad waters still champed at its bit only like a high-blooded horse which the brave bright day, open-eyed and dauntless, reined with a firm and vigorous hand, exulting in the restive resisting might which its own hgher strength could keep in curb so well.

"I needna bid ye fareweel, Euphie," said John. "I wouldna say but I may come west and stay anither night at hame before the sloop's ready to sail, and ye'll come to Anster the morn, if ye get nae word before, and see us gang down the Firth. It's a grand wind—the sloop will flee before it like a bird."

And so he went away—the wind was in his face, freshening his cheeks into glowing color, as he turned round again and again to wave another good-by to them. His road was along the shore—along the range of "braes" which made a verdant lining to the rocky coast—and he went on with a light heart, resolved upon a pleasant surprise to Euphie, whose face his peradventure of returning at night had brightened into such flattering gladness.

The close green springy turf of the braes was drenched with rain and spray, its grass blades all glittering and trembling under the sunshine. Humble little cowering plants of gowans put up a pale deprecating bud here and there, propitiating the favor of the rude elements; and the low wild rose-bushes, full of brown budded leaves, which should yet make that sea-side road fragrant in summer time, caught at John Rintoul's feet as he passed, like importunate beggars asking help or sympathy; but the gay, exhilarating rush of the waves on the shore, the sparkling of the light in the broad water, with its many tints and diversities of color, the red sail of yond flying fisher-boat, and its own exulting pace and shower of spray, quickened the sailor's pulse, and made his face glow. The day was full of mirth and involuntary laughter, the wind playing pranks like a schoolboy wit, and the whole earth rousing itself, fresh-hearted and elastic, to meet the unclouded smiling of the sun.

What are these few broken bits of wood lying here in a little cove where the green brae slopes downward to the very rocks? In calmer weather, the water here is like a charmed mirror, softly laying itself over these folds and ledges of many-colored stone, till all their various hues shine and gliston as if they caught a very life from the clear medium you see them through. The rocks project on either side, all broken and interrupted, to show you that this clear small ocean here is not a separate pool, but belongs to the ebbing and flowing sea. As it is, recluse and silent, shutting out everything but the beautiful clear water and the sunshine, it might be a fit bath for a princess of romance; for the braes fold their soft slopes together to conceal it, leaving only one deep sudden dell between them, a shadowy path by which you may descend.

And down upon the grass there, where the princess might repose herself when her bath was done, what are these rude fragments, wet and gagged and broken, with sharp nails projecting from their sides, and traces of bright panting worn old by time and drenched by sea-water, lying on the peaceful turf? The water has been high here over-night, as your may trace by the mazed line of seaweed and broken shells half-way up the brae. Memorials of some old wreck, perhaps—sad tokens of the storm of yesternight. Softly, John—take care that your heavy boot does not slide down all the way upon that wet and treacherous grass; as it slips from below you, and you catch at the small thorn rose-trees, and leave the mark of your resisting elbow upon this harmless family of gowans, there comes upon your face a light-hearted smile, while you think of many a joyous roll and tumble upon this self-same sod.

Fragments of a wreck, beyond question—of a recent wreck, for the rent is fresh, and the jagged edges sharp. The budded hawthorn, peering down from the edge of the brae, curiously broods over the secret here. The gowans, crushed under the weight, avert their childish heads, as if they would not hear the story; and, softening as it reaches this sunny pool, the water leaves the laughter which rings along all the farther coast, and whispers about the rocks with mysterious murmurs, as one who knows the story, but will not tell.

Warmly the strong life of manhood flushes on your bronzed cheek, John Rintoul; and the hand that lifts this piece of wood with sympathetic interest—moved at sight of the fate which every sailor knows may be his own, but otherwise all untroubled—could hold the helm, without trembling, in the wildest night that ever chafed these northern seas. But Heaven have pity on the strong man's weakness! What sudden spasm is this that blanches his hardy face into deadlier pallor than a woman's fainting, and shakes his sinewy arm like palsy? John Rintoul!—stout sailor! —easy heart!—what is there here to smite you like the hand of Heaven!

Nothing but his own name—his own name cut in awkward characters, as schoolboys use to inscribe them; and there sweeps back upon his fany the very hour, when the ship-boy, on his first voyage, sick for home, opened the sailor's knife his father had given him, to cut these uncouth letters on the companion door;—how the skipper saw and swore at him, and took the precious knife away;—and how, in the darkness that night, when it was no longer needful to be proud and manly, he swung in his hammock unslumbering, and wept salt tears. He does not know, nor ever pauses to ask, why this childish grief comes back to his remembrance so clearly, Oh, Heaven!—oh, Lord, ruler of earth and heaven!—of danger, misery, and death!—his father! his father! Where is the old man now!

And, desperately springing to his feet he rushed along the low sharp rocks, plunging here and there knee-deep in the dazzling water, to cast a wild look of inquiry upon the unanswering sea—far out, upon the farthercst perilous point of all the range, with the waves laughing round him in a din of derisive mirth, foaming over his feet, throwing their salt spray in his face gurgling away in wild sport from his side, shivering into hosts of dazzling diamonds, returning again with a shout and bound to leap upon him. Go home, poor heart, and weep, and seek Heaven's aid and counsel—it will but madded thee, this joyous sea.

Still holding in his hand the fatal token of shipwreck, and unconsciously tightening his chill fingers upon it, he comes back slowly over the rocks, his brow throbbing as if with twenty lives. Pausing a moment to gather to him his stunned faculties, he climbs the brae again with two firm strides, and resumes his journey—not home: assurance may be false, and the very certainty of sight deceitful—another 'prentice-boy may have carved John Rintoul upon the companion of another sloop, and father and brother be safe in Anster harbor still.

The road flies under his long, solemn, hurrying strides, as he passes along the coast like a spirit. One or two wayfarers, pausing with smiles to greet him, have turned away, scared fearful, before the road is half traversed. John sees nothing but the sea, and its glimmering, rocky margin, and never turns aside nor pauses, save when other fragments cast ashore call for his feverish, eager scrutiny; bits of far-travelled driftwood, borne from Norwegian forests; fragments of masts and spars long since broken by the waves; nothing that his keen eye can identify—nothing but this.

Past the old gray church of St. Monance, through the still street of Pittenweem—and now he sees masts like his own rising above Anster pier. The wood in his hand drops a slow drop of gathered moisture now and then, like a tear, and his own fingers clasping it are benumbed and cold as death; but his heart leaps upon his side with terrible throbbings, and his brow beats with audible strokes, that deafened his ears and choke his breath. Ears and breath—what of them? the man's whole soul is in his eyes—gazing, gazing, gazing—Heaven help him!—with blind, impotent rage and fury, upon the blank, vacant waters of Anster harbor—on fisher-boats and stranger vessels, and men whose lives are naught to him—but the sloop is not there.

He has leant his head upon the wall of the pier, and given way to a momentary burst of convulsive weeping—tears that scald his cheeks, long-drawn, audible sobs that shake his whole strong frame; for John Rintoul has a tender heart like a child's, and even now, with a home and household of his own, regards his father with reverent affection and pride, his young brother with joyous, hopeful tenderness; and the strong love in his good heart shakes the whole balance of his being, as he meets this sudden blow.

Composing himself after a little interval, John turns to look again wistfully along the whole broad horizon, and after a moment, with more vivid curiosity, to examine the faces of fishermen who come and go, and sailors from the little schooner which lies at anchor near. But there is no intelligent look shrinking from his eyes—no consciousness of dreadful news to tell him. Now and then he receives a nod and good-morrow but it is very clear that here is nothing to be told.

A portly figure, in the rusty every-day dress of a little country "merchant," advances from the point of the pier, as John stands slowly and painfully deliberating what his next step must be. It is Bailie Tod, owner of the freight, which now should have been stowing into the hold of the Euphemia, and he has been looking up the Firth for her with impatience, grudging the good wind which this delay may make her lose.

"Is this you, John Rintoul?" exclaimed the bailie, hastily—the sloop was somewhat too small a craft to give its skipper the title of captain, and, saving municipal distinctions, few other honorary handles were usual to the plain names of those plain townsmen—"something's happened to the sloop, I reckon. I'm nae way bound to put off my business for ither men's dallying—and if there was onything to repair, ye needna have waited till now."

"The sloop left Elie harbor by six of the clock last night," said John, with startling abruptness; "and word or token of her I can find none but this."

"Lord bless me! and what's this?"

"I sailed my first voyage in her," said John, deliberately, looking down upon his tragic carving. "It's fifteen years ago, and her name was the Merry Mason then, and she belonged to one Peter Ness, a builder in Crail. She was a grand boat, now built, and making easy voyages, a little stressed with sair weather or heavy seas a' her days, if it werena last year in the Pentland Firth, when I took round a cargo of farming gear for Comielaw's young son. I looked her a' owre mysel, me and—and a better judge than me," gasped John convulsively, unable to say his fathers name; "and Samuel Raeburn, the wife's faither, gaed halves with me to buy her. As steive and sound in a' her timbers as if she was new out of the builder's yard—and weel seasoned and proved forby, and as guid a sailer as ever ran before a wind—but I can find naught of her but this."

The bailie was not used to delicate handling of any subject, even so serious a one; and perhaps a more soothing and gentle response would have increases instead of broken the heavy stupefaction gathering over the mind of John, little accustomed as it was to violent emotion. "Do you mean the sloop's lost?" cried Bailie Tod.

John looked up for an instant with eyes fiercely glaring upon the speaker, as if the question were an insult. Then his glance fell slowly upon the token in his hand. "I cut it myself on the companion-door," he said, with heavy distinctness of utterance. "The Lord help me! how do ye think I am to gang hame with such a story in my mouth?"

Half an hour after, a little group of experienced sailors had collected round John Rintoul on Anster pier. Neither signal of distress nor sound had reached Anster during the night, and no one had thought more of the storm than of a "gey gale" or "a black east wind," disagreeable while it lasted, but nothing to have disturbed the customary hardihood of any among them. A St. Monance fisherman, arrested in passing, declared to have heard nothing of the sloop; and there were the clear, unencumbered waters before them, and in all the Firth nothing like her visible to their eager glance—no sign or trace to be seen. Nothing but this; and John Rintoul held fast in his stiffened, benumbed fingers the fragment of wreck, with its boyish carvings, and its fearful significance of destruction and death.

"A man might cut his name, being a laddie, on mair places than ane," said an old fisherman. "Are you sure of your ain hand, skipper, that you never did it ony place but there?"

John shook his head almost angrily, with the quick impatience of grief. He could not bear to have ignorant doubts thrown on his certainty, though he himself caught at doubts far more fantastic, and possibilities beyond the reach of any but the most excited fancy.

"Or they might see a wilder sea than they cared to face, and have slipped back, and missed the Elie, and gotten aground on Largo sands," said another speaker, "and be safe enough themselves, whatever had happened to the boat."

But John, in answer, only held up his hope less, silent messenger—and the voice of his comforters failed—and they could suggest no further hope.

"Then there's naething remaining but to gang hame," said the fisherman, an elder too, and contemporary of old John Rintoul—"to gang to the minister, and get him to break it to the womenfolk, and give thanks to God the auld man was a righteous man, and say the will of the Lord be done. It's what your faither would bid you, if he were here this day, John Rintoul."

And the men separated a little, and, though they still surrounded him, had loosened their ring and showed plainly enough that they saw nothing possible to be done. "Thanks to ye a'," said John, hurriedly; "I'll gang hame—my mother must ken. If you would gang up the length of St. Minans with me, just to ask a question or twa, I would be thankful, Robbie Seaton; and I'll get a boat and gang up to Largo sands as soon as I've seen them at hame. Ye're a' very kind friends—thanks to ye a'. I'll gang hame."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

YOUR MOTHER WANTS YOU. A young lady once had a beau. He was anxious to enjoy some private conversation with his charmer, but there were two children in the room. The gentleman looked to see them sent to bed, but he was disappointed. The youngest child, a little boy about three years old, slept with the young lady, and had no idea of retiring without his bed-fellow. Stretching his chubby length upon the carpet, he watched the twain with resolutely wide-awake eyes until the bell rung for nine, when patience becoming exhausted, he raised his head and said to the visiter, "Nine o'clock is bed-time; don't you think your mother wants you now?" The mingling of embarrassment, vexation and mirth produced by this hint, which was as good as a kick, was curious to behold. Sonny was sent to bed alone after that, and the young gentleman had a chance to "free his mind."

EVERY married man should let his wife have the management of the home department, and give her, as Secretary, the control of the different bureaus. Don't let her have any thing to do with the War Department. [Exchange.

Then how is she to bring the Infantry up to the "breast works," we should like to know, in case of an "attack of the measles?" It is evident the writer of the above has never been in many "engagements." [New Haven Register.

THE keeper of a livery stable on Cape Cod had a habit of cautioning his patrons against rapid driving. One day, one of them came for a team to join a funeral procession, and on handing him the reins, our friend, as usual, mechanically observed, "Don't drive fast!"—"Look here, old fellow," exclaimed his customer, "I'm bound to keep up with the procession if I kill the horse!"

TEACHING A FOREIGNER TO SPEAK ENGLISH. My friend, the foreigner called on me to bid me farewell before quitting the town, and on his departure he said: "I am going at the country." I ventured to correct his Phraseology, by saying that we were accustomed to say, "going into the country." He thanked me for this correction, said he profited by my lesson, and added, "I will knock into your door on my return."

THE ruin of a country is not the bligth of corn—the weight and impetuosity of hail stones—it is not inundation and storm—it is not pestilence and famine. A few years, perhaps a single one, may cover all traces of such calamity; but that country is too surely ruined in which morals are lost irretrievably to the greater part of the rising generation.

SPRIGGINS says he always travels with a "sulky"—that is, he always goes with his wife, who contrives to be obstinate and out of humor from the time they leave home till they get where they are going to. The only time she ever, smiled he says, was when he broke his ankle.

IF we reprove or chastise before we feel a painful regret on account of the necessity for it, the proper season for doing it has not yet arrived.

A MAN should never put a fence of words around his ideas, because many who would otherwise give him a fair hearing, lack resolution to climb over such a rugged enclosure.

THE reputation of a man is like his shadow—gigantic when it precedes him, and pigmy in its proportions when it follows.

THE eagle does not prey on flies.

Sabbath Reading.

THE POOR BUT GODLY MAN:
OR THE POWER OF PRAYER.

A German Legend.

"See, see, a simple countryman,
With walking-staff in hand comes now;
Coarse is the garment he has on,
Yet noble is his form and brow;
Thank God I sing; so I can raise
A proud song to the brave man's praise."
[Burger.

'Twas where an ancient forest waved,
And ink-black rivers rolled;
There lived within a lonely hut,
A pious man and old;
And Demons came to him by night
And tempted him with gold!

The poor old man was coarsely clad,
And in that dreary spot,
'Midst wasting poverty he lived,
By all the world forgot;
Yet well he knew a godly life
Would sanctify his lot.

And there, at quiet even-tide,
When all was dark and still,
And evening shades, and twilight mists,
Slumbered on lake and hill,
Thick clouds of grim unearthly smoke,
His lonely hut would fill!

And through the smoke a shapeless form
Moved darkly to and fro;
And offered him caves of buried wealth,
If he with him would go;
But alike to all his proffered gifts,
The poor old man said—"No!"

Then did the Demon's blasted brow
Grow black with fearful blight;
His eye-balls glowed like coals of fire,
And shot out sulphury light.
The very fiends would stand aghast
Before so dread a sight!

Then the old man took God's blessed book,
With meek and reverent air,
And read of Jesus on the tree,
Before his children there;
And with a calm and pious trust,
They knelt in solemn prayer.

And as they prayed the Demon quailed,
And his gaze became less wild,
His arm hung palsied at his side,
And his fiery eye grew mild,
Till he stood amid that holy scene
As powerless as a child!

And when they rose from off their knees,
They stood in the room alone,
For that meek prayer in heaven was heard,
And the tempting fiend had flown;
And a faint, sweet light, like the smile of God,
Throughout the dwelling shone!

Thus, day by day, and year by year,
The prayer worked with new might;
For every time the Demon came,
His form changed to the sight,
Till at length, instead of a wicked fiend,
He became a Child of Light!

And when at length the old man died,
And the sod o'er his form was pressed,
His soul had treasures in heaven laid up,
And his spirit in christ found rest,
And the angels of God all welcomed him,
And numbered him with the blest!

BE KIND TO YOUR WIFE.

Be kind to your wife. Think how in the first blush of maiden beauty, she turned aside from the haunts of pleasure and the cares of fond parents, brothers, and sisters, to follow your fortunes through the world. Think with what blended hope and agony you have followed her from place to place, watching her every look, and pondering the meaning of her most careless tones, until won by your importunity, she placed her hand all-trustfully in yours and said, "I am all your own." Think of the cares and anxieties, and physical sufferings she has incurred for you, and do not desert her now, when her step has lost its elasticity, and she sits an uncomplaining watcher over your best interests, a self-carnated prisoner in her own home.

Merrily the music sounds—young feet trip lightly in the mazy dance, and joyous laughter along the wall—but she is not there; the curtain rises and the far-famed artiste comes forth to charm the crowd with her melodious song—but she is not there. The orator rises before his wrapt audience, his rich, deep tones of eloquence floating away along the crowded passages and curling upwards as a voiced incense to the vaulted roof, but she is not there. Art opens her new stores and displays her wonderful creations on the glowing canvas, and in the speaking bust; your wife is a lover of the chaste and beautiful, but she is not there. Literature presents new leaves, fresh from the fascinating pen of the genius—the wife and mother has little time to read.

No; there she lingers at home, a God-commissioned watcher over helpless children; singing babes to sleep, bending to catch the lisping voice of those dear ones who have a thousand imaginary wants, encouraging the quiet, and soothing the fretful. She is very weary, but she does not complain; her temples throb, but she does not heed the throbbing, as ever and anon she turns a wistful glance towards the door, for she expects her husband.

She expects you; and her whole world of happiness will be there when you arrive.

Will you enter that room with cold indifference? Will you utter a hasty word in her presence? Will you set down with that frown upon your countenance, or complain of the burdens you are called to bear? Will you thoughtlessly remind her of her faded beauty, or manifest surprise at her ignorance of many things now passing in the great world from which she has been excluded by her peculiar duties? Will you suffer the recollection of any more youthful or beautiful to haunt you in home's hallowed precincts, or cross the white leaf of conjugal felicity with one unhallowed thought? Oh! remember your early love, your early promises; think how faithfully she has kept hers; love her as you ought, and she is still beautiful—beautiful in her pure, motherly affections, her self-sacrificing devotion to you. Realize that she is all your own, that throughout the wide world you are sure of but one heart whose every chord is linked invisibly to a counterpart in your own; realise that upon her bosom alone, you may weep out your sorrows on a day trouble, of without fear of being mocked.

Husband, love your wife! Gather her to your heart of hearts, as if in her were all your hopes of happiness combined; bless her daily for her patience and truth; stand up like a man between her and the rude, cold world, and teach your children to honor her, that God may honor you. In all the relations of life there comes a parting hour, and we beseech you so to live, that if it should be your lot to kiss her clay cold lips and lay her in the grave forever, you may lay your hand honestly upon your widowed heart and say—I have never wronged you. [Olive Branch.

NOTHING ever grows old in memory; the little boy that died, so long ago, is an eternal child; and even as he crept over the threshold of God's gates ajar, at the beckoning of the Lord, so ever in the heart his parting look, with heaven shining full upon his brow; the beauty that the heart grew warm beholding, in life's forenoon, when dews were on the world, and played the truant with some angel, remains untouched by time, even as the unrent sky that let the wanderer in. [Ainsworth.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEWIVES.
Dutcher's Dead Shot

LEAVES no poisonous dust to infect the air, every time you make the bed, or sweep the room, as is always the case after using *Corrosive Sublimate dissolved in Alcohol*.
It remains a long time wherever applied, and is sure death to
THE WHOLE BEDBUG TRIBE.
One thorough application, not only to the bedstead, but to the cracks and crevices about the ceiling, if the house is old, and the bugs are done for, used up, visited with a perfect BESOM OF DESTRUCTION.
A good article is sure to be counterfeited and imitated. It has been so with this. Its unexampled success has brought out numerous articles, labeled *Dead Shot*—worthless imitations, to deceive and gull the public.
Inquire for DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT, and see that his name is on the bottle, and you will be sure of the genuine.
C. W. ATWELL, Deering Block, north side of Market Square, Portland, General Agent for Maine. Sold by all the Druggists in this city, and throughout the country. 52tf

To Make Best Writing Ink.
FULL INSTRUCTIONS for making the very best Black, Blue, and Red INKS, which cost only 4 or 5 cents a gallon—also how to make Indelible Ink. All for 25 cents. Address box 32, Wayne, Me. *5w36

SANDFORD'S INVIGORATOR, or Liver Remedy, for sale by 24 EBEN FULLER.

BRUSHES. Every variety of Brushes always on hand and for sale by J. S. MANLEY.

CANADIAN CAMPHOR CREAM, an excellent remedy for Chapped Hands. Sold for 12 cents a box, by 44 J. S. MANLEY.

FIR BALSAM CANDY, for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and the various pulmonary affections. Sold by 8 J. S. MANLEY.

FANCY GOODS, &c.
AN endless variety of Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Soap, &c. just received at 33 KINSMAN'S.

GOWELL'S CATARRH MIXTURE—a good article, for sale by 8 EBEN FULLER.

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM in China. Said Farm contains about 90 acres of land in a high state of cultivation, with a good orchard. The buildings consist of a one and a half story brick house, two barns, shed, carriage-house and other out-buildings. Said Farm is situated about one half-mile from China village, on the Bangor and Augusta stage road. Also, all the farming tools and stock upon the same, if desired,—being an excellent assortment. Also a few shares of Bank Stock in Ticonic, People's, and Waterville Bank. Payments made easy.
ALLEN BRACKETT.
China, Aug. 11, 1856. *3w34tf

More New Goods
AT MOUNT VERNON VILLAGE.
MRS. S. E. THING has just returned from Boston, with an extensive assortment of fashionable
Millinery, Dress Goods and Trimmings,
which will be sold at fair prices. She also has the latest BOSTON, NEW YORK, & PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS. and is prepared to attend to all calls in her line with promptness and dispatch.
Mrs. T. makes no pretentions, but would refer all those in want of MILLINERY or DRESS MAKING to her work the past seasons.
Grateful for past favors, and hoping to give satisfaction both as to quality of work and goods, and also in prices, she very respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.
Mount Vernon, May 9, 1857. 21tf

FARM FOR SALE.
THE celebrated Hubbard Farm, in Readfield, is now offered for sale by the subscriber. Said Farm is under a high state of cultivation, having been owned for several years by one of the best farmers in the county. It contains 200 acres of land, suitably divided into mowing, pasturing, and tillage, with 50 acres of original growth of wood; a large orchard of grafted fruit trees; water conducted into the house, and also into the barn-yards; large and commodious buildings, suitable for farming upon a large scale, with everything as convenient as can be found on any farm in the county. It is within three miles of the Depot of Androscggin & Kennebec Railroad, and seven miles from Augusta, the Capital of the State; with schools and meetings within half-a-mile, and good society. Suffice it to say, that the reputation of this farm is superior to any other in town, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
Readfield, Sept. 22, 1857. 3w41 B. H. THOMAS.

HUDSON'S
American Salve and Burn Ointment.
IS now acknowledged to be the greatest Remedy in use for the cure of Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sore Lips and Eyelids, Chapped Hands and Arms, Piles, Sore Nipples, Inflammation, Salt Rheum, Chilblains; Bites of Mosquitoes, Bed Bugs, Fleas and Insects of all kinds; Sores on Children, Wounds from Iron, Pains in the Side and Back, Chafes, Corns, Boils, &c. Good in all cases.
F. W. KINSMAN, Augusta, Wholesale and Retail Agent.
Sold by druggists and venders of medicine in most of the States and British Provinces. JOSEPH HUDSON, Sole Proprietor, Mattapoisett, Mass. Also, wholesale agent for Delight's Spanish Lustral. The trade supplied at proprietor's prices.
JOSIAH P. HALL, Travelling Agent.
The public are cautioned to beware of a base counterfeit, sold as my American Salve, and buy of none but those who had it of me or my travelling agent, J. P. HALL. My metal boxes have a swelled top, and are enclosed in a pink envelope with a spread eagle bearing the American flag engraved on it, with the words above "Hudson's American Salve," and below the words "and Burn Ointment," with my signature "Jos. Hudson," on each—the same being secured to me by Act of Congress. I shall prosecute all infringements to the utmost extent of the law.
6m41 JOSEPH HUDSON, Proprietor.

HENRY NORCROSS,
CITY MEAT MARKET,
AUGUSTA, MAINE,
(Next Door South of Franklin House,)
DEALER IN
BEEF, PORK, SHEEP, CALVES, & POULTRY.
Cash paid for Beef, Pork and Poultry.
Farmers, having early Calves, can find a ready market for them at my shop, or by sending for me to come after them.
Country Tavern Keepers can have Sausages, Hams, or other meats, by sending in their orders by stage or railroad.
Old Customers, don't forget the sign. 4

FARM FOR SALE.
CIRCUMSTANCES rendering it desirable, the subscriber wishes to sell his farm, known as the Thomas Brann farm, pleasantly situated in West Gardiner, on the road leading from Hallowell to Lewiston, 5 miles from the cities of Hallowell and Gardiner. Said farm contains 70 acres of good land, well wooded, watered and fenced; cuts from 15 to 20 tons of first quality of hay; has an orchard of grafted fruit; privileges for meetings and schools good, also, a good mill-privilege as can be desired. The buildings consist of a one story house, finished and in good repair, with an L; a barn 35 x 40 feet; barn and house connected by a wood-house, carriage-house, work-shop, and hog-house. Any one wishing for such a stand will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as a good bargain can be had. For farther particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.
JOHN FOGG.
West Gardiner, Sept. 18, 1857. 4w40*

Green Sand Marl of New Jersey.
The New Jersey Fertilizer Company
IS now prepared to receive orders for this important Manure. For all lands upon which ashes are beneficial, the MARL is more than a substitute. Prof. Cook, in his Annual Report to the Legislature of New Jersey, says:
"The value of these Marls is best seen in the rich and highly cultivated district which has been improved (almost made) by their use. But it may be interesting to examine the causes of their great value in Agriculture, and to compare them with other fertilisers. For example: the potash alone may be taken, at an average, as five per cent of the whole weight of the Marl; a bushel, when dry, weighs eighty pounds, and in the proportion mentioned, would contain four pounds of potash. This is nearly as much as there is in a bushel of *unleached wood ashes.*"
And again—"It is probable that the great value of the Marl is to be found in the fact it contains nearly all the substances necessary to make up the ash of our common cultivated plants."
Price, delivered on board vessels at the wharves of the Company, at Portland Heights, Raritan Bay, New Jersey, Seven cents per Bushel.
For further particulars, see circular, sent free of postage. Orders for other fertilizers will receive prompt attention.
N. B. Those wishing Marl for spring use should order immediately, to secure its early shipment. Orders will be filed in rotation.
Address either of the undersigned.
CHAS. SEARS, *President,*
Riceville Post Office, N. J.
TAPPAN TOWNSEND, *Treas.*, 82 Nassau st., N. Y.
GEO. W. ATWOOD, *Sec'y*, 16 Cedar st., N. Y. 1y4

Lyon's Kathairon
HAS now become the standard preparation for the HAIR. Its immense sales, nearly
1,000,000 Bottles per Year,
attest its excellence and great superiority over all other articles of the kind. The Ladies universally pronounce the Kathairon to be by far the finest and most agreeable article they ever used. It RESTORES the Hair after it has fallen out; INVIGORATES and BEAUTIFIES it, giving to it a rich glossy appearance, and imparts a *delightful perfume.* Sold by all dealers throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba and South America, for 25 cents per bottle. HEATH, WYNKOOP & CO., Proprietors,
63 Liberty Street, New York.
Manufacturers, also, of Perfumery of all kinds, and in great variety. 4

Powder, Shot, Caps and Fuse.
50 KEGS Blasting Powder;
10 do. Superior Sporting do.;
Dupont's, and Hazard Rifle Sporting Powder;
50 M. best G. D. Gun Caps;
10 M. Eley's Double Waterproof Caps;
5000 feet first quality Safety Fuse.
For sale at No. 8 Union Block, low for cash.
Augusta, April 20, 1857. LELAND & BROOKS. 18

DENTISTRY.
THE subscriber, thankful for the very liberal patronage which he has received during a seven years' practice in his present location, takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues at his old stand, where he may be found ready to perform all operations upon the teeth. He manufactures and inserts artificial teeth, from one to an entire set, upon any of the principles and in any of the styles known to the denial profession. He hopes, by care and faithfulness, to merit a continuance of favors. J. B. FILLEBROWN.
Winthrop, Sept. 1, 1856. 37

Challies! Challies!
2500 YARD